# THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. TERMS: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XV. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 12, 1882. NUMBER 2.


### "Behind Her Fan."

Behind her fan of downy fluff,
Sewed on soft saffron satin stuff,
With peacock feathers, purple-eyed,
Caught daintily on either side,
The gay coquette displays a puff.

Two blue eyes peep above the buff;
Two pinky, pouting lips, * * * enough!
That cough means surely come and hid e
Behind her fan.

The bark of hope is trim and tough,
So out I venture on the rough,
Uncertain sea of girlish pride.
A breeze! I tack against the tide—
Capture a kiss and catch a cuff—
Behind her fan.

*Frank D. Sherman, in the Century.*

### Who is Your Doctor?

"Who is your doctor?
A pertinent question,
And one that troubles
Two-thirds of the world,
Who after life's frolics
Have spasms and colics,
And pains through the veins
And the arteries hurled.

Who is your doctor?
Of allo——and home——
Of quack and botanic.
Who has your employ?

Who is your doctor?
The wise ones will answer,
Good air and good diet,
Good conscience, good hours,
Contempt for bad passions,
Bad tastes and bad fashions,
That rosy health's pathway
Be strewn with bright flowers.

## HIS WORD OF HONOR.

The "Green Dragon," at Orpington, assumed to be an inn, was really little more than a wayside public house. Mr. Hunter, landlord and proprietor, was therefore not a little surprised and flurried when there [illegible] one noon, a young man having a great coat over his arm, a light bag in one hand, and a stick in the other, presented himself at the bar of the "Green Dragon," and asked languidly if he could be accommodated with a bed and a sitting-room.

"A bed, sir?" replied Mr. Hunter, a big man with red face and gray hair; "yes, I think we can manage to give you a bed."

"And a sitting-room?"

"A sitting-room?" echoed the landlord, in the tone of one who is considering some great undertaking; "one minute, if you please, sir."

And Mr. Hunter disappeared into the little room immediately adjoining the bar, there to hold counsel with some second person; the subject being that, in a few minutes, Mrs. Hunter, Miss Hunter, and a few Hunters just out of the crawling state, issued forth, bearing respectively working materials, socks in process of being mended, tin whistles, and decapitated dolls.

"You can have this room all to yourself, sir," said Mr. Hunter, triumphantly.

"You really must not let me disturb you," replied the traveler.

"Don't you mention it," replied the landlord, in a tone which was at once genial and confidential; "we would not turn a customer away from our doors. You see, we do not have much parlor company."

"And this is the only room you have that is disengaged?"

"Well, yes, sir; this is the only room at present. Susan! coals for the gentleman's fire."

The traveler having, as he thought, shown a due amount of consideration for the comfort of Mrs. Hunter and the young Hunters, was glad enough to enter the apartment alluded to, and to draw close to the fire the one dilapidated arm-chair.

Arthur Seaton, barrister by profession, and literary by choice, was not really more than thirty, though he looked considerably older; for the dark hair and beard were streaked with gray, and the face, with its regular, handsome features, wore a look of such intense mental weariness as would have saddened the most hopeful man had he looked on it for long.

For some time he leaned indolently back, his hands clasped behind his head; at length he rose and took from his bag a locked-up diary, which he opened, and availing himself of pen and ink which stood upon the table, made the following entry:

"October 17, 1874.—Got up late. Called on the Brainstones; George was out. Had a pleasant chat with Annie; went, like a fool, to Richmond, and, like a fool, haunted the Well house. It looked just the same as in the old, dear days, but I heard children playing in the garden. The house is let, I believe, to city people. Came back to London; dined at the Pall Mall; went to the club. Got back to chambers late. Wrote a column—'Review.' A weary, weary day. Shall I never, never know a moment's forgetfulness?"

He drew then from the leaves of the diary a letter written in a delicate feminine hand and addressed, "Arthur Seton, Esq., 12 Gray's Inn." This letter he regarded with a long, sad, loving look; then, resting his head on his hand, he read it through very slowly. It ran as follows:

"MY DEAR ARTHUR: If you will be so suspicious, so jealous and exacting, I cannot see how we are ever to be happy. Faith without works is dead, and love without faith is no blessing, but a weary burden. I am tired of cross words and looks. Some women, I believe, like the feverish excitement of quarrels, but I only wish for peace. This miserable, petty jealousy is quite unworthy of you. Do try and put it from you; and remember that love, once wounded, is sometimes hurt past hope of recovery. I received your article quite safely, but I cannot speak about it now. You have made me too sad, too weary, and even a little indignant.

"Yours affectionately,

"ALICE CLAREFIELD."

He replaced the letter, closed the diary, took up his pipe and began smoking. The early part of this day had been fine and mild, but toward the afternoon the sky grew all at once leaden, and the wind shifted to the northeast. Now the wind was rising and the rain was falling—a cold, penetrating, impetuous, determined rain.

For want of something better to do Seton began to write a letter; but he made slow work with it. For minutes together he sat holding the pen listlessly in his hand, leaning his arm wearily upon the table, listening, as we all listen when alone, to what sounds may be going on near us, from a feeling which is not curiosity, but more overpowering.

Suddenly what must have been a very light vehicle dashed swiftly down the road and drew up with great precision at the door of the "Green Dragon," while the voice of a new-comer became audible. Seton, however, could only catch a few disconnected words, such as "caught in the rain—delicate—shelter—Chiselhurst—closed carriage."

Then the door opened, the landlord presented himself upon he threshhold, and said, in a very pointed manner:

"If you please, sir, a young lady, driving over to Sevenoaks in a light, open trap has been caught in the rain, and her servant wants to know if I can give her a sitting-room while he drives back to Chislehurst for a closed carriage."

"And this is the only one you have?" rejoined Seton. "Oh, ask her in by all means. However, I am sorry the room smells so of smoke," he added, as he knocked the ashes from his pipe.

"Don't mention it, sir, and thank you very much," replied the landlord.

In another moment the door opened again, and the unexpected intruder entered—a lady, tall and very graceful, having a pale, Madonna-like face, and golden hair shining like an aureole round a small, classic head.

Seton's face had grown white to the very lips, and his voice quivered perceptibly as, extending his hand, he said:

"This is a very unexpected meeting."

"Very unexpected," echoed the lady, removing her wet mantle, and sitting down on the leather sofa. The recognition had been mutual, but women, as a general thing, have more self-possession than the sterner sex.

"Let me recommend this chair," said Seton, laying his hand upon the one from which he had just risen. "No, thank you; I prefer sitting away from the fire."

"I am sorry the room should smell so of tobacco," observed Seton, after a pause, "but you see I did not expect the pleasure of a visitor."

She smiled a rather forced smile by way of answer, and Seton folded elaborately and put into an envelope a blank sheet of paper.

"The country is very beautiful around here," he observed, writing his own name with great care upon the envelope.

"We have only been back from the Continent six weeks," she observed, after a pause. "Mamma has taken a house near Chiselhurst. I was driving over to Sevenoaks [illegible] this morning, and was caught in the rain, and induced to ask for shelter here."

"And how is Mrs. Clarefield?"

"Mamma is quite well, thank you." Then after a pause, in a full, sweet, low contralto voice, which had a ring of infinite pathos, "Are you stopping here?"

"Hardly," said Seton, with an assumption of gayety in his tone, "but I'll tell you all about it. My friends kindly took it into their heads that I was sticking too closely to work—that I wanted fresh air and exercise—so they bound me over on my word of honor to walk from London to Hastings in a week. I acquiesce in everything now, so, of course, acquiesced in this, and this is my first day of hard labor and imprisonment."

"But you used—" began the lady; then she colored a little, and seemed unwilling to finish her sentence; "you used to be so fond of walking."

"But a man changes a good deal in three years," he replied, wearily.

It would weary you, dear reader, and to no purpose, were I to set down here the dreary commonplaces with which these two tried to beguile the time for over an hour. At length, worn out by the arduous effort of trying to entertain each other while their thoughts were so far away, they cok refuge in silence, while the wind roared, and the rain lashed the window, and the dusk came on prematurely, and Seton, looking out on the cheerless prospect, shivered as with the cold. Then that other person rose very quietly and stirred the fire into a blaze, and resumed her seat on the sofa.

"No, you shouldn't, really," said Seton, not turning round, however, though with a look of great pain on his face. It is wonderful what suffering some small, commonplace word or action may cause us. What vistas of possible joys may they not open up to us!

"I suppose the carriage will soon be back," said Alice, presently, and speaking with effort, "and our coachman drives so fast too."

"Yes, and your term of imprisonment will soon be up," rejoined Seton, resting his arms upon the mantelpiece, and examining with critical interest a photograph before him.

"How the time passes!" said Alice, in a low voice, as if speaking to herself. Then, with sudden energy, "I cannot tell when we shall meet again. Before we part, answer me one question. You are looking worn and weary—are you happy?"

Now he stood before her, and through the dusk and the firelight his eyes flashed on her, as he said, in a low, harsh voice:

"From your lips that question is an insult."

"Of which you need not fear the repetition," she rejoined, promptly, with cutting formality.

"No, it can't end like this," he went on. "Do you know, ever since you have been here, I have bitten my lips through and through to keep them from speaking of the past? This meeting was not of your seeking, and it seems to me unmanly to take advantage of this opportunity."

"We are sometimes so mistaken," she said, hurriedly, but her words were hardly audible, and he continued:

"Alice, you have treated me very ill. On that day, now three years ago, when I gave you my love, and believed in yours, I was frank with you. I told you how wild and irregular my life had been, and how full of faults I was. You reclaimed me—you transformed my days—you made life, all at once, pure and fair; and then, because some thorn in my love hurt you, you threw it all away and left me to perish miserably." She would have interrupted him, but he silenced her with a gesture, and went on: "And now when we meet, after three years, you ask me if I am happy. If I loved you once, I shall love you forever. Do I look happy?"

"I think there were faults on both sides," she said, quietly.

"Yes, perhaps there were," he replied; "but I was reading your last letter over only to day. Oh, how terribly bitter it was!"

"And have you forgotten your answer to that letter?" she said, passionately, her voice quivering and her breast heaving.

"I don't remember it word for word," he returned, quickly; "I know it was written on the impulse of the moment."

"But I have it by heart." Then, very slowly: "You said if your love, in its heart and strength, was a little exacting, mine was cold and tideless; in fact, no love, only a cold, sluggish affection. You almost thought I was right, and that we could not be happy. I am naturally proud," she went on; "but a woman with less pride than I could not have acted differently. Only one course was left to me—to be silent."

"Well—it is all over now; we shall probably never meet again."

"You won't take my friendship, then?"

"No, thank you; you are very generous, but I do not want that gift."

He drew himself wearily into a chair, and for a time there was a complete silence. Hope is so subtle, so intangible, that we are only aware of its existence when it has ceased to be. Arthur Seton looked upon himself as a man quite without hope. It seemed to him that his life could hardly be more desolate than it was, yet who shall say what feeling, of which he was not directly conscious, may have sustained him during the last three years. Now everything seemed gone—there was nothing left for him but death.

Presently carriage wheels came down the road; carriage lamps flashed through the dusk, and grew stationary opposite the window. Mr. Hunter bustled in and announced, in a tone of triumph, that the carriage had come for the young lady, and had done the distance wonderfully quick. Then the door shut, and they were alone together again.

Softly and distinctly Seaton heard her say his name, "Arthur!" but he did not move. It seemed to him that he would keep back all his love, clinch fast his heart till she was gone, and then die swiftly of the pain.

"Arthur, I am waiting, dear. Won't you come? Are you not going to forgive me?"

Now he rose and groped his way toward her like a blind man. She stretched out her hand and drew him to her. Then he bent down; she raised her face, and the hearts and lips so long disunited came together in a long, passionate kiss. He knelt down by her, her head sank upon his shoulder, and for several minutes they remained thus, lost in love's profound peace and mystery. And the corks continued to pop, and the wagoners on their way to London tramped in and out of the bar, and good-nights were exhanged between customers and landlord, and as Arthur folded Alice's mantle around her, she said, shyly:

"You are coming back with me to see mamma, are you not?"

"May I?" he answered, great joy evident in his face and voice.

So the bedroom which Mrs. Hunter had been preparing all the afternoon, and of which she was not a little proud, remained unoccupied; but the payment was lavish and the day's labor was not regretted.

Oh! that never-to-be-forgotten ride to Chiselhurst through the wild, windy evening! And the rain ceased, and strange voices were abroad in the wind, singing jubilantly over love rerisen and redeeming. And the clouds drifted away, and the pure, sweet moonlight quivered over wet fields and trees, and seemed love's benediction.

I leave you to imagine the arrival home. Arthur had always been a favorite with Mrs. Clarefield, and in the old days of quarrels she used always to take his part. When dinner had at last been disposed of, Mrs. Clarefield pleaded household duties and went to her bedroom. There she sat down before the fire and wept profusely, dear soul, over the happiness of her children. And down-stairs these two were very quiet. To them love was a very solemn thing, and they were solemn lovers. And the wonderful, priceless moments went silently and swiftly by.

Presently Alice said, as she looked up in Arthur's face:

"You are not going to continue your walk to Hastings this week?"

And he answered, with a smile:

"But, my dear, I have pledged my word of honor to do so."

"And I command you to break it."

Yes, and he did break it; but none of his friends brought it as an accusation against him that for once in his life he had broken his word of honor.

### The Future of the Mormon System.

In the *Century* the "Legal Aspects of the Mormon Problem" are discussed by Arthur G. Sedgwick, who concludes as follows:

The failure of the attempt to break up the Mormon system by congressional legislation does not by any means show that the Mormon system will ultimately prevail in Utah. The operation of natural causes is certain in the long run to sap the foundations of polygamy. The railroads have already brought the Territory into communication with the rest of the country, and the development of the mines must ultimately bring in a large Gentile population—almost altogether male. A strong tendency in the direction of marriages between Gentile men and the daughters of Mormon parents must spring up. Indeed, this is said to show itself already. There is no surplus of women in the West from which to recruit polygamous households; the births of the two sexes are always very nearly equal, and the Mormon population is no longer being rapidly increased from abroad, as it was in the times of the early persecution of the church. It is now stationary, or nearly so, and being rapidly hemmed in by a community having a social system which all experience shows is the only one permanently adapted to modern industrial life.

As the Territory fills up and the Mormons are brought more and more into relations with the rest of the world, one of the strongest internal causes of disintegration will unquestionably be the sense of shame operating upon the younger female generation. In the natural course of things some of the daughters of Mormon householders must marry Gentiles, and others, who do not marry outside the church, will be made keenly aware that they are surrounded by a community which regards their position as a degraded one. As long as they could keep themselves separated from the rest of the world this Gentile feeling was of little consequence to them. It did not affect them in their daily life; it was something remote from them which they did not even need to disregard. This cannot continue forever, and indeed a change must begin if it has not begun already, as soon as the surrounding monogamic Gentile system of marriage has a fair opportunity to enter into competition with its rival. Under these circumstances there is nothing to be done with the Mormons but to let them alone. Persecution has been tried and has only served to strengthen and increase them. Law has been tried and has proved of no avail, because it has not been enforced. From the circumstances of the case it cannot be.

### The Teeth of the Ancient Greeks.

One of the most remarkable features of the discovery of the band of Thebans who fell at Chæronea is that, according to the report, all the teeth of each member of the sacred band are sound and complete. Either these gallant patriots were exceptionally lucky, or the condition of teeth in old Greece was enviably different from that of later and more degenerate days. The Romans were well acquainted with the evils that attend on the possession of teeth and had some little knowledge of the use of gold in counteracting these evils. If we remember rightly, an exception to the rule of not burying precious objects with departed Romans was made in favor of gold that had been used for stopping teeth. We moderns may compare favorably with the skill of our dentists, but we cannot pretend to rival the defenders of Thebes in their superiority to the necessity for these gentlemen. Rare indeed are the happy mortals of to-day who can truly boast that their teeth are in the perfect condition that nature intended, and that the craft of the dentist has never been employed over them. It would be exceedingly difficult to select from our army, or any modern army, three hundred men with teeth as sound as those of the Theban warriors are reported to be.—*London Times.*

In Kansas liquor is now given out upon physicians' certificates. A correspondent says one patient, whose sole complaint was a boil on the arm, had prescribed for him in eleven days ten pints of "spiritus frumenti" and thirty bottles of beer.

There are 50,000 children in Chicago debarred from attending school for lack of accommodations.

## ITALY'S NATIONAL DISH.

### The Modus Operandi of Macaroni Making and Eating—Uncouth Ways of Living Among the Romans.

A Rome (Italy) letter says: Yesterday, after a good dish of macaroni, cooked as only my landlady knows how to cook it, I suddenly bethought me to write a letter on Italy's national dish. We will first begin by preparing the meat for it—as this may be eaten by itself even if no macaroni be added to it. This way of cooking meat is called umido in Rome, which means moist. In the English language it would perhaps be called stew. I will give the directions for one pound of meat, which can be increased in quantity according to necessity. The meat taken must be a square off the rump of beef without a morsel of fat. The ingredients are, therefore: One pound of rump of beef, without fat or bone; one ounce of the fat of bacon, such as is used for larding meat in general; one ounce of butter; one ounce of tomato paste; a bunch of mixed herbs (a leaf of each sufficient); one large onion; (some persons add a grain of garlic, but it is quite as good if not better without it); a wine-glass of wine (dregs of port wine—end of bottle, etc).

Having procured the necessary ingredients take the fat of bacon and beat it into a paste (in a mortar) together with the herbs; then pour this paste into a saucepan, and over this the butter and over that the meat, and over this the onion cut into shreds, and over all a sprinkling of salt and pepper. Then put the saucepan on the fire and leave it there to boil in its own fat, without a drop of any other liquid, until the meat is well browned and the onion is reduced to a paste like the bacon fat and butter. Then add a wineglass of wine and again leave to boil, until the wine is well amalgamated with the rest. Then melt the tomato paste in a little water or stock, and pour this over the meat, and then leave all to simmer for a couple of hours.

That is all. It does not seem very difficult, nor is it, if you follow the directions to the letter. Of course, during the early part of the process, until the simmering begins, for instance, you must watch that the meat or bacon fat, etc., does not burn. After the tomato paste is put in all may be left to simmer, there is no fear, and you may take a walk, if you will, and nothing will spoil during your absence.

When you eat this dish without macaroni you may add a few small or cut potatoes to the gravy. When the potatoes are boiled or partly boiled, they are put in the saucepan and allowed to simmer with the whole until served. But you may also serve the meat with its gravy and nothing else, and this is, I think, the best way.

Italians always precede this dish with a dish of macaroni, which is here eaten, you know, instead of soup.

Half a pound of macaroni is reckoned for each person, as also is half a pound of meat. Bought macaroni requires half an hour to boil, and the water must be kept on the boil, like for plum puddings. Mind that the saucepan is very large in which you boil the macaroni, as it swells like rice in boiling, and have boiling water ready to fill in, as the macaroni absorbs the water. Do not forget to add salt to the water.

After the macaroni is boiled strain it off from the water; then place a soup dish over the boiling water to keep it warm, and put in the macaroni by layers. Over each layer you place a slice of butter, a spoonful of the gravy of the meat, and a spoonful of grated Parmesan cheese. When you have thus seasoned the whole macaroni, mix up all quickly and lightly (not to crush the macaroni) and serve very hot. Do not attempt to brown it before the fire or in the oven, as English and American cooks generally do—that is not macaroni. The macaroni must not be seasoned, therefore, until it has to be served; you had better wait than have the macaroni spoiled; that is why Italians always begin dinner by an ante-pasta, that is, a "before-meal" course, of sardines, anchovies, dried ham, or sausages etc., to while away the time required to season the macaroni. Grated cheese (like salt and pepper) should always be on the table for those who may wish to add any seasoning to the macaroni. Macaroni is eaten with the fork only; with a little practice it becomes quite easy to twist the macaroni round and round the fork; if not, it is broken by the fork, helped by a crust of bread in the left hand, like fish used to be eaten before fish knives and forks were invented.

To eat macaroni perfectly, however, it should be made at home, and this is as easy to do as to make pastry.

It is made with flour, water, butter, and the yolk of an egg. When the paste is made—rolled out as thin as a wafer—it is left hanging a short time, say half an hour or even an hour, to dry; then it is rolled round and round, as if to make a "roll" pudding, and when it is thus rolled tightly together the roll is cut into strips, as narrow as mere line, if you wish, or as wide as a ribbon. The size of these strips is quite ad libitum. When cut in this way you shake up the whole, when a heap of macaroni will fill the table. According to the size of these strips a different name is given to the macaroni, but the different name does not alter the taste, which is the same, whether the strips be as thin as a watch cord or an inch wide.

Homemade macaroni takes very much less time to boil than bought macaroni. Ten minutes will generally boil homemade macaroni.

Italians generally make their own macaroni the same day they require to eat it, or they order it to be made on purpose for them, stale macaroni being sent abroad. It does not spoil by keeping as bread does, but it is never so good as when freshly made.

After the macaroni the umido is eaten as a separate dish, of course; and this, with ordinary families, completes the usual dinner.

If a friend is invited to eat "macaroni" with any one, however, immediately after the macaroni comes a dish of fritto, for which Italians are celebrated, and then comes the umido and then a dish of roast veal or fowl and a salad. Sweets are eaten only on grand occasions—family festivals, name days, church holidays, etc.

But, however great the festival may be, or however numerous the guests or dishes may be, knives and forks are never changed, excepting for fish or sweets, and then they are not changed but merely wiped.

There is no table luxury in Italian families, even in those in easy circumstances. The table linen is coarse and unironed. The plates are of the coarsest kitchen ware. I need only tell you that the old "Willow" pattern is here considered a luxury. One glass is used for all the dinner, even if several different wines are drunk, and no one seems to think or suppose that a change of knives, forks and glasses would be an improvement.

Discomfort in every way characterizes an Italian dinner table, as it characterizes Italian houses in general. Of course I do not allude to princely houses, where there is as much luxury as in other countries. But the houses of such men as Depretis, Cairoli and high government officials are all, or nearly all, what we should call shabby. Our smallest shopkeeper at home is surrounded with more comforts, little luxuries, than is an Italian family belonging to the upper middle class, as advocates, lawyers, government officials, doctors, etc.

The fact is that instead of spending their money in making their homes comfortable, they spend it at coffee houses and other places of amusements not shared by the women; and the women, left so much alone, feel no encouragement to embellish their houses in which their husbands so rarely a ay. Instead of embellishing their houses they embellish themselves in order to attract admiration when they appear in public.

A home is yet unknown in Italy, both by husbands and wives; nevertheless they are very hospitable, and if you are not sophisticated about table linen, knives, forks, glass and crockery, you may be a daily guest among your friends or acquaintances here. You will always be welcome, for no people share more gladly the little they have with a friend than do Italians, and macaroni and umido are their most favorite dishes, and as they are far nicer than French [illegible] I repeat what I am sure [illegible] my lady readers will thank me for a genuine household receipt not found perhaps in any international cookery book yet written.

### Prison Life in Sing Sing.

"We have a great deal of trouble with prisoners in consequence of their stealing," said Warden Brush, of Sing Sing, to a reporter recently, as he sat in his office in the prison at Sing Sing. "They take to it naturally and perpetually, and it is not for fun, but for the simple satisfaction of getting possession of some other person's property. It may be that they are afraid they'll lose the knack if they don't practice it here. They steal each other's shirts and towels and shoes, if they get a chance. They will make more of an opportunity than you can possibly imagine. When the men are given clean shirts they have to be watched with eagle eye or the keeper will find himself 'out' a dozen or more garments."

"Yes," remarked Keeper Fury, "I have to put my foot on the dirty ones as fast as they are changed, and deal out the clean ones, one at a time very carefully; and even then I am liable to lose a shirt or two. The other day I allowed a man who is 'square' and all right to go into the middle mess-room to change his shirt. He laid the clean shirt down at his feet and was just pulling the soiled one over his head, when, quick as a flash, one of the convicts whipped up the clean garment, and it was gone when the fellow's head came out from the shirt. The garment was found afterward 'planted' in an out of the way place. They always 'plant' or hide anything they steal, until a more convenient season, expecting perhaps that they will get away with it when their time is up."

"Mr. Fury had an interesting experience some time since in the egg trade," the warden went on, drily. "The men are allowed a good supply of eggs daily. On this occasion several of them saved the shells carefully and filled them with potato. They then sent them back and complained that the eggs were rotten. They managed to get about twenty extra eggs that time."

"That happened only once," the mess-room keeper replied quickly. "They did not catch me in that way again."

"It is really remarkable, though, what an almost insane propensity the men have for stealing," Mr. Brush said further. "I took a fancy to a colored boy who was sent up here for a couple of years, and made him my waiter. On the very first day what did the fellow do but steal the soup! He might have had all he wanted; but no, he must steal it or he wouldn't be happy. We had a fellow here who was in for five years, who ought to have been in an asylum for idiots. He would walk along by the tables and steal everything and anything he could lay hands on, cups, knives or anything else. He was sentenced in New York because he went up to a baker's window, thrust his hand through the glass, took out a pie and went on eating it in the open street. A policeman came along and arrested him, and he was sent up here. He had been at Blackwell's Island before, and he supposed he was there all the while he was here. Some of the keepers liked him and taught him a good deal for a fool—the prisoner, I mean."

### The Boy's Heart.

Get hold of the boy's heart. Yonder locomotive comes like a whirlwind down the track, and a regiment of armed men might seek to arrest it in vain. It would crush them and plunge unheeding on. But there is a little lever in its mechanism that, at the pressure of a man's hand, will slacken its speed, and in a moment or two bring it panting and still, like a whipped spaniel, at your feet. By the same little lever the vast steamship is guided hither and yon, upon the sea, in spite of adverse wind or current. That sensitive and responsive spot by which a boy's life is controlled, is his heart. With your grasp gently and firmly on that helm, you may pilot him whither you will. Never doubt that he has a heart. Bad and willful boys very often have the tenderest hearts hidden away somewhere beneath incrustations of sin or behind barricades of pride. And it is your business to get at that heart, get hold of that heart, keep hold of it by sympathy, confiding in him, manifestly working only for his good by little indirect kindness to his mother or sister, or even his pet dog. See him at his home, or invite him into yours. Provide him some little pleasure, set him at some little service of trust for you; love him practically. Anyway and everyway rule him through the heart.

### From Candles to the Electric Light.

The materials used by the ancients for producing light were wax and tallow, oil of various kinds being also used at a later day. Their candles and lamps were exceedingly rough and uncouth, and the light yielded was of the feeblest description, and gave out the most disgusting odors. Even up to the present century little or no progress had been made, gas being unknown, and the perfect-burning oil lamps with which we are so familiar having no existence until many years later. Gas was first introduced in 1802, but as late as 1842 the Haymarket theater, in London, continued to be lighted by candles. Mark the contrast. Less than forty years ago London witnessed the drama by the dim, flickering light of foul-smelling candles, while within the past few days Paris has had the privilege of listening to the opera beneath the brilliant, noon-day glare of the electric arc!

Although a hen may take her nightly roost on a roost, she is not a rooster.

## USELESS! USELESS!

### Some New Facts About the Death of Wilkes Booth.

The following is from the letter of a correspondent who has visited the Garrett farm, where John Wilkes Booth was shot: William Garrett is, I should judge, approaching thirty-five years of age. He is a rather tall, slender man, with a full suit of black whiskers. He is a farmer, and was dressed as became his vocation.

"I have been over to visit your old home and gather some points about the death of Booth, and I have come to visit you for the same purpose."

"Those were serious times indeed," he replied, "and it has always been a wonder to me that the real facts about his sojourn at our house have never yet been truthfully told. I was Booth's constant companion nearly all the time he was at our home. Between 2 o'clock and 3 o'clock on the afternoon of the 18th of April, Captain Jett brought Booth to our place. He told father that Booth was a wounded Confederate soldier; that he had surrendered with Lee's army, and that he had gone to his home in Maryland, where they had demanded that he take the oath of allegiance; that he would not do this and he was now making his way back to join Joe Johnston's army in North Carolina. Father said that he would of course do what he could for him, and he took him in. I came home shortly afterward and was with Booth almost constantly until he was shot."

"What was the general tenor of his conversation?"

"Whatever he had to say was about the war. He never alluded to the assassination of the President. He reiterated the story that Captain Jett had told my father, and he also said that he had been engaged in the riots in Baltimore when the Massachusetts troops were fired upon. Although he talked so much of the war I could not ascertain what regiment he belonged to. I had been a Confederate and had a Confederate uniform, which he wanted, and I agreed to exchange with him.

"'I am going back into the army and need your uniform, and you are going to be a citizen and need my citizens' clothes,' he argued.

"My!" said Mr. Garrett, with a shudder, "what a narrow escape I had. Suppose Booth had been captured with my uniform on, and I had been found in possession of his clothes?"

"Was he well dressed?"

"Not particularly. He had on a very good suit of clothes for those times, and I thought I was making a good bargain by trading my old Confederate uniform for them."

"Was there nothing in his manner which led you to suspect that he was not what he represented himself to be?"

"Nothing whatever. The last night he was at our house he slept in the room with my brother and me, but he had very little to say. The next day he and I were around all day together, and yet I suspected nothing. I had a pistol, and we went out to shoot at a mark."

"Was he a good shot?"

"He claimed to be, and said he would shoot five balls in succession through a knothole in the gate some two inches in diameter. He took position about two rods off and fired all the five shots, and then sent me to see the result. I could t find where any of the balls had struck, and Booth said he had put all the five balls through the knothole. When we came to examine the pistol, however, to reload it, we found all five balls still in the pistol, the powder having exploded without driving out the bullets. He laughed as heartily as I did at the fizzle, and we tried no more marksmanship."

"Were you the one who brought the paper announcing Lincoln's assassination?"

"No, sir; that was my brother Jack. We were all at dinner when that occurred. Brother Jack said that the President was shot and that $100,000 reward had been offered for the apprehension of his murderer. I said: 'Precious! don't you wish he would come this way and I could capture him.' Booth turned upon me and said with great earnestness:

"'Would you betray him for $100,000 if you could?'

"'I would, indeed,' I replied: '$100,000 is a great lot of money.'

"Booth turned away and became thoughtful, and had very little to say after that. Some time after Harold came from Bowling Green, and they went away to the woods together. Before they returned father had determined that they could not remain in the house over night. He had become convinced that they were some kind of suspicious characters. We imagined that they were members of Mosby's gang and might steal our horses. When we told them they could not sleep in the house they asked if they could not go under the house. Father said that would not do, as the dogs would get after them.

"'Let us go out into one of the outbuildings,' said Booth. Father finally consented to this, and they went out into the barn, which was filled on one side with corn blade fodder and on the other with farming utensils and a lot of furniture belonging to refugees from Port Royal. After they got to the barn I went and locked the door with a padlock on the outside, so that they could not get out without making a noise. When I returned to the house I was not exactly satisfied with that precaution, and said to brother Jack that we would take our pistols and go and sleep in the corn-crib near the barn, that we might more readily prevent any attempt on their part to steal the horses. About 2 o'clock in the morning we were awakened by a commotion at the house, and Jack and I both ran up as fast as possible, and found father in his night clothes in the custody of the soldiers, who were threatening to kill him if he did not reveal the whereabouts of the two men. When brother Jack came up, he said to the soldiers:

"'I will show you where the men are,' and the officers released father and took Jack and me into custody.

"'The men are in the barn,' said Jack, and the officers ordered him to lead the way there. A moment later the soldiers had surrounded it, and Jack and I were put under arrest. One of the detectives demanded of Booth that he surrender, and then unlocked the door and pushed brother Jack in, with the command that he go and tell them to come out and give themselves up. My brother approached the point where Booth was lying on the corn blades, and said:

"'The soldiers are here after you, and they want you to surrender. If you don't come out they threaten to burn the barn and destroy all our property.'

"'Get out of here, young man,' whispered Booth, desperately, 'or I will take your life. You have betrayed me.'

"Brother Jack tried to argue with him as to the uselessness of resistance, and appealed to Booth to prevent the destruction of our property. Booth became very violent, and my brother came out and repeated to the officers that Booth's only reply had been a threat to kill him. The officer then took my brother and me and placed us a short distance from the barn, and set a light directly in front of us. Two men were placed to guard us, with instructions that the first time Booth dred upon any of the party they should immediately shoot us. Booth, who had been watching the operation through a crack in the barn, and heard the order of the officer for our execution, shouted at the top of his voice:

"'That is unfair; these men are innocent. These people do not know who I am.'

"The officer then revoked the order he had given, and Colonel Conger, one of the detectives, ordered me to pile dry brush against the corner of the barn so that it could be fired. I had piled but little when Booth called to me and said:

"'Young man, you had better stop that. If you put any more against this place I will shoot you.'

"Colonel Conger then ordered me to stop and Lieutenant Baker began a parley for the surrender of the fugitives. Booth was determined from the first that he would not be taken alive and he so informed Lieutenant Baker. Harold, however, wanted to give himself up, and Booth, after calling him an arrant coward, virtually drove him out of the barn into the hands of the officers. There was quite an extended parley between Baker and Booth, during which Booth begged the officer to draw his men off fifty yards, then twenty-five yards, and then he came down to ten yards, and give him a chance for his life.

"'Be fair, captain,' said Booth, 'and give me a show. I could have killed you a dozen times to-night, but I took you to be a brave man. Now give me a chance for my life.'

"'You must surrender,' replied Lieutenant Baker, 'we came to take you prisoner, not to kill you.'

"'I will never be taken alive,' retorted Booth; 'you may make up your mind I will fight to the death.'

"Hardly had the last words died upon his lips before a blaze shot up among the dry fodder. Colonel Conger had during the talk slipped around to the back of the barn, and, lighting a handful of dry straw, had passed it through a crack in the boards and fired the building. The combustible materials inside the barn burned like tinder, and in a moment the whole inside of the building was a blaze of light, and in the middle Booth could be seen leaning upon his crutches, with his carbine in his hands, trying to get a sight and a shot at his enemies. He could not see beyond the light which surrounded him, while those outside could see him plainly. At last, when the fire was fast approaching him he started for the door, as if about to take his last desperate chance for life. He had only advanced a step or two when the crack of a carbine was heard and Booth fell, mortally wounded, shot through the neck by one of the soldiers who had been sent to capture him.

"Lieutenant Baker and myself were the first to reach him after he fell, and to carry him from the burning building. Both of us then thought that he had shot himself, and I am not yet convinced that he did not. He attempted several times to speak, but his words were incoherent, and as soon as possible we bore him to the house and laid him upon the porch, and did everything possible to ease his dying moments. The story of the death scene is the same as that of thousands of other men who died in the war from gunshot wounds."

"Did you hear anything he said as he lay on the porch?"

"He attempted to speak several times, but could not utter many words. I remember he held up his hands and looked at them, saying as he did so:

"'Useless, useless.' These were the last words Booth ever spoke."

### Vinegar's Votaries.

"Do you know or have you ever heard why it is that negro women drink vinegar?" asked a gentleman of a *Times* reporter one day last week.

The scribe professed the profoundest ignorance in regard to the matter, but he immediately set to work to find an answer to the question. In the first place he inquired of several negro women if they ever drank vinegar.

"Yes," said one, "I drink it all the time, especially when I am ironing, and the women in our yard drink it, too."

"Does it do you any good?"

"Yes; it is chesper than whisky, and it keeps up a person wonderfully. I don't know why I began it—because the others did, I reckon. It hurt me at first, made me feel sick at the stomach, but when I got over this feeling I felt a good deal better. It's especially good after smoking a pipe, and leaves a kind of cooling feeling behind."

"How much of it do you take at a dose?"

"About two tablespoonfuls. The first dose I took was about a teaspoonful, but I know some ladies who take as much as a quarter of a teacupful. If I took that much it would make me sick."

"How did the habit first begin?"

"Some of the ladies used to take it, when feeling badly, and it did them so much good that others followed the example. The men folks can't drink vinegar, and don't like the women folks to take it, but they do it though."

The reporter subsequently saw an uptown lady who is at the head of a large boarding-house. In answer to questions propounded to her, she said: "Oh, yes, I have had a number of colored women in my employ who were great vinegar drinkers. The way I found it all out was in this way; I had a washer and ironer who ate very little. I always kept a bottle of vinegar in my kitchen where I could get it easily. One day I went to take it from the shelf and found that the bottle was nearly empty. I was not annoyed at this, although a little bit surprised, but concluded to keep the vinegar under lock and key. The next day the servant came to me and asked for a little vinegar. I asked her what she wanted it for and she answered, "to drink." She then told me that she always drank it, and that it did her a power of good. I have noticed that those women who are the greatest whisky drinkers, are also the greatest vinegar drinkers."—*New Orleans Democrat.*

### 'Twould Make No Difference.

A bright youth, undergoing examination a few days since for admission o one of the departments at Washington, found himself confronted with the question:

"What is the distance from the earth to the sun?"

Not having the exact number of miles with him, he wrote in reply:

"I am unable to state accurately, but don't believe the sun is near enough to interfere with a proper performance of my duties if I get this clerkship."

He got it.

The widest part of New York city is Twenty-third street, where from the East to the North rivers the distance is two miles and a half.

## HEALTH HINTS.

A solution of common salt given immediately is said to be a successful remedy for strychnia poisoning.

Celery boiled in milk and eaten with the milk served as a beverage, is said to be a cure for rheumatism, gout, and a specific in cases of smallpox. Nervous people find comfort in celery.

Dr. M. S. Leslie, of Lexington, Ky., says that the best remedy in ordinary hiccoughs is about twenty-five grains of common table salt placed in the mouth and swallowed with a sip of water.

The worst toothache, or neuralgia coming from the teeth, may be speedily ended by the application of a small bit of clean cotton, saturated in a strong solution of ammonia, to the defective tooth. Sometimes the sufferer is prompted to momentary, nervous laughter by the application, but the pain has disappeared.

When hoarse speak as little as possible until it is recovered from, else the voice may be permanently lost or difficulties of the throat may be produced. —*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

### A Hardy Chinese Pirate.

In the village of Wang Ye, in the district Ning Li, which is near Ningpo and the Chusan isles, so renowned for piratical exploits, stands the castle of a pirate chief named Kwang-king-man. He is head of a strong nest of pirates, and he styles himself King of Kingman, which signifies the King of Gold. Kwang king-man is a native of Ningpo of the Ninghi district. He is an unusually powerful man, and can lift with ease weights more fitted for a Milo than an ordinary man. He is proficient in the use of all warlike weapons and can use the rifle as well as the bow and arrow with equal and remarkable effect.

It happened while K

# The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ ..... EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Jan. 12, 1882.


The good of the press is again demonstrated in the success of the Philadelphia *Times*, in bringing the jury fixers of that ring cursed city to trial. It cost the *Times* a big sum, but its credit with an outraged people outweighs dollars and cents.

Captain Howgate, having embezzled some $100,000 of Government funds, was allowed to leave jail and spend a happy New Year with his friends. Of course some allowance must be made for the queer administration of justice in the District of Columbia; still it looks very much as if, when the grand old party was vaccinated for Reform, it didn't take.

The bosses will take notice that Chairman I. D. McKee, of the independent republicans, is daily receiving responses from various portions of the interior of the state to call for a convention of the independent voters to meet at the Girard house, Philadelphia, on the 12th instant, and the prospect now is for a large gathering. It is said that Mr. Wolfe is not a candidate for a position on the state ticket.

Ho, ho, ho—he, he, he—the Lewistown *Gazette* last week alleges that the star-route thieves used the funds for helping Hancock's election. That's cool, in the face of the refusal of the republicans to bring the republican star-route thieves to trial. If the *Gazette* were prosecuted for this lie, it would put in a plea of crazy editor.

Advices just to hand by the Pacific mail steamer from Central America, Pacific side, indicate a very strained state of affairs between Mexico and Guatemala. In the event of war all the other Central American states will aid Guatemala against Mexico as their common enemy.

The bosses might change their minds on Beaver, as the REPORTER intimated last week. The *Patriot* now gives a broad hint even its possibility. It says that there are indications of a quiet little game under the table in behalf of State Treasurer Butler as the next rep. candidate for governor. If General Beaver should be nominated his prohibitory liquor notions might prove a stumbling block to a large portion of the republican voters, and if elected, he might give a good deal of trouble to the machine. There are no objections to Butler on either score. If General Beaver should be abandoned by the machine the state treasurer will be brought forward on the fitting occasion as a magnanimous offer of compromise to the independents. But it is very probable that the independents will look that gift horse in the mouth a long while before taking him. They have forgotten his important service in the scheme to break up the legislature last winter.

Sheural Beaver, look a leedle out.

The Baltimore *Gazette* puts a great deal of truth in a few words. It says:

In New York the Republicans are trading with John Kelley; in Virginia they are trading with Mahone; in Alabama and Mississippi they dicker with Greenbackism; in North Carolina with the whiskey interest; in Virginia with repudiation.

The United States begins the new year with a public debt of $1,785,491,717, or about $1,000,000,000 less than the maximum amount reached by the debt in 1865. Our National debt is now less than one-half of that of the United Kingdom, it is a little more than one-third of France, and among other European nations it is exceeded by the public debts of Russia, Spain and Italy. The debt of Austria and Hungary is about the same as ours. Judged by any test of ability of the people to pay it, the burden of the public debt of the United States is by far the lightest of that of any of the great nations of the world.

In these times of republican rule every species of fraud that ingenuity can invent is made use of to make money. The latest swindle is the formation of a bogus county in Dakota, the bogus officers issued county bonds, brought them to New York and sold $200,000 worth before the fraud was discovered.

School districts were formed and a house built in the following manner: A shanty, eight by ten feet, was built on one side of the town line of the so-called county. An officer moved into it, posted up a notice of a school meeting, and after the required number of days' notice this single official would unanimously vote to build a school house costing $1,500, and issued bonds therefore. As soon as this performance was over, the shanty was moved its length across the line into the next township, where the same farce was enacted, and authority was granted to issue $1,500 more in school bonds. In this way one small shanty was made to answer in two districts and to represent $3,000 in school houses.

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The *Sun* says the proverbial rapidity of military justice, as compared with that which is sought in civil courts, has not been apparent of late in this country. Fitz John Porter was tried in 1862-63 and cashiered. A rehearing of his case was attempted, but was not secured for sixteen years. Then, after an enormously long sitting, equalled by a few civil tribunals, the Schofield Board reported that the finding and sentence of the court martial were wrong. Then Congress took up the matter, in order to act on this revision, and did nothing. Thus, after nineteen years, what the ultimate fate of Fitz John Porter will be is as uncertain as ever. The Whittaker trial was another one of prodigious length. In 1880 his case was heard for months at West Point before the Board; in 1881 he was tried again for months before a court martial, and his fate is still undetermined. The Flipper case was one of great length, and that, too, is still in doubt. The Warren Court of Inquiry was protracted to an enormous extent, and we do not yet hear the end of that. Finally, the trial of Sergt. Mason for shooting at Guiteau was begun only to be abandoned, and, meanwhile, that of Guiteau has been almost concluded, and that of Mason has not yet been resumed

Delegate Maginnis, of Montana, proposes an excellent way to put a stop to the political power of Utah polygamy and to place the polygamous Mormons under the proper control of law. His proposition is to let Congress divide the Territory of Utah, incorporating the western part with the State of Nevada, the southeastern part with Idaho and Wyoming. Congress has abundant power to do this, and it is evident that when it is done the Mormon power will be broken. A part of the Mormon population will then be citizens of Nevada, and will be there only a minority of the whole State, and a part will become citizens of Colorado in a minority there. The small remainder will form a part of Wyoming or Idaho. The main portion of the Mormon population would thus become citizens of States which have already established constitutions and laws, to which the Mormons would of course be amenable. Mr. Maginnis remarks that such a division of Utah and distribution of its parts would be perfectly legal and proper and would have the advantage that the new boundaries would be natural instead of artificial, The Watch Range, which now runs through the centre of Utah, would then form the boundary line between the States of Colorado and Nevada. Is there any reason why Utah should not thus be blotted out of the map? And would not this be better, because a less violent and more natural way to deal with the Mormon problem than any other that has yet been proposed.

### SOMETHING TO THINK OF.

Guiteau seems to feel good over how he united the republican party. A recent letter of Gath says:

An old gentleman of fortune, who was something of an amateur in politics, said to me yesterday: "Gath, do you notice the tenacity with which that scoundrel Guiteau chuckles over the fact that he united the Republican party; that his bullet kept it from a division? Why, he talks as if God Almighty were going to pass him into the better world for preventing a near political schism. I don't like it," said the old gentleman. "It has been a good many centuries since the doctrine was laid down that the dagger and the bullet were to cement nations and churches under one head. The fact about it is, is that a party had much better separate when it takes assassination to keep it together. Yet ever since the Liberals went off from the Regulars in 1872, under Greely, it has been given out in this country that if a man breaks away from his party at an election he is not much better than a dog. The present President of the United States has gone a good deal on that theory, if I understand him, that a secessionist is not to be tolerated even on a question of conscience. Why don't you point out that matter to the people? Isn't it high time for a party to split when you have to drive your nails of crucifixion to keep its victims upon the party cross?"

"Oh," said I, "that is only the pretext to a dead beat and a murderer."

"Never mind," said my friend, "it is tolerably clear that through that man's rascality he did cling firmly to the idea that, by preventing a rupture in the Republican party, he was atoning for a horrible murder, even of the ruling Magistrate. Where did he get that idea? He got it from the doctrine enunciated all through Hayes' Administration by Conkling, Cameron and Logan and other bosses, that the only manhood was in abiding by dishonorable compacts if they were made in politics. But these rascals never abide by their contracts unless they see no other way to keep themselves employed. There is never a man up in any of these machine States intolerable to the bosses but they pass the word along the lines to gush him at the polls. Yet they will rise in convention, as Conkling did at Chicago, and move to have Mr. Campbell, of West Virginia, thrown out because he is honest enough to say, 'I will not bind myself in advance to support whatever is done here, because you may commit high treason before you get through.'"

### GUITEAU'S TRIAL.

The evidence in the Guiteau case is all in, and the lawyers are now arguing it, and have a hitch at each other. Guiteau, of course, occasionally puts a hand in too. The farce is nearing its end, and the assassin shows slight signs of flabbing. Many bogus checks for money have been sent him.

One thing is a fact, that since we have only bi-ennial legislatures no body seems to miss the annual session except the Harrisburg hotel keepers. Now as the bi-ennial system has proven a good thing, why not improve upon that and make the sessions quadrennial? We certainly can be happy with a session of the legislature once in four years.

The receiver of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad and the coal and iron company made public their annual report showing the following total receipts of the railroad and coal and iron company for the year ending November 30, 1881: $35,286,463.31; total working expenses, not including rentals and interest, $25,234,574.55; net earnings, $10,051,888.55; rentals of leased lines, $3,363,539.79. Outstanding at the end of the fiscal year ending, November 30, 1881, were as follows: Floating debt, $9,682,294.43; premiums, certificates and obligations, $2,386,457.64; arrears, of interest including January, 1882, coupons of general mortgage and of scrip, $2,083,287.75. The above table does not include arrears of canal rentals as yet unpaid, amounting to $270,180, nor the unsettled claims for leases upon old iron contracts referred to in the report of the receiver made July 15, 1881. Interest, $6,505,062.63; profits, $83,256.14; as against a loss in 1880 of $1,209,986.17. The Delaware and Bound Brook branches show a profit for the year of $83,348.13; an increase of $52,038.20 over the previous year. The two branches of the North Penn and Bound Brook together, show a united profit of $142,268.96, an increase for the year of $124,228.88. The express department shows a profit for the year of $125,988.30, as against $102,363.09 for 1880. The total amount of the floating debt of both companies, receiver's certificates and the arrears of over due interest, for which either no provision has yet been made, or for which provision being made at a lower rate by the receiver, is yet unaccepted by the creditors.

—One daring scientist proposes to reach the north pole by balloon, and is making preparation for the undertaking. We should like to see it tried, in order to end this north pole business. As soon as the pole is discovered, a large flag—the stars and stripes—will be nailed to its top, with a cage farther down for the great American eagle to roost in and watch it that neither John Bull nor any other nation of outside barbarians can pull up the pole and carry it off. About twenty feet above the ground will be nailed against the pole a great board, on which will be painted in large 24 inch letters, in German, English and French, the following: The best, cheapest and largest stock of ready-made clothing always at the Philad. Branch.

## Grant Admits That Fitz John Porter Was Wronged.

The readers of the REPORTER will remember the disgrace that was heaped upon General Fitz John Porter, by a prejudiced court martial and upon the false charges of jealous army officers, during Grant's administration and with Grant's approval. In a recent despatch from New York, of 2, Grant now admits that General Porter was wronged. It says:

It is now known in the circles which are in close intimacy with General Grant that he has reached the conclusion that General Fitz John Porter is a greatly injured man, and that his conviction and dismissal from the army was an act of flagrant injustice. General Grant has certainly expressed these views freely to his intimate friends lately, without an attempt to concealment, and it is rumored that he either has addressed, or will soon address, a formal and earnest appeal to President Arthur for the prompt restoration of General Porter to his proper rank in the army.

It is stated that General Grant has lately so far responded to General Porter's requests as to make a patient and complete examination of the testimony and record of the late Porter Court of inquiry, and that he has been convinced, in spite of his long cherished convictions on the point, that General Porter was entirely guiltless and blameless as a soldier in Pope's campaign. and that the country owes to General Porter his prompt restoration to the army.

Those who speak of General Grant's views and purpose on the subject, say that he will manfully confess his error in Porter's case, and appeal to President Arthur to correct Grant's unintentional injustice to Porter when President. He says that, with the imperfect source of information at the time and for years after the condemnation of Porter, and the high tide of public prejudice that prevailed against all who were even accused of perfidy in the army, it is not surprising that he was long misled as to the injustice of Porter's dismissal; but now, with the position and strength of the armies perfectly understood, and all the facts subject to impartial scrutiny, he deems it his duty as a soldier and a patriot to ask for the prompt restoration of General Porter to his rank as a faithful officer. It is believed that such a testimonial from General Grant will settle the issue and give to Fitz John Porter justice he has so long vainly sought from the Government he loved and bravely defended.

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### HOW DON WON THE TRICK.

#### The Son of Simon Neatly Outwits Wolfe and Mitchell.

A good story of the way Don Cameron outwitted Senator Mitchell and Charles Wolfe was told to the writer yesterday. Some time ago a man named J. F. Beale was mail agent on the route between Lewisburg, Union county, and Spring Mills, Centre county, over the Lewisburg and Tyrone road. Some of the people whose mail went on this route, were not satisfied with Beale and got up a petition in favor of a man named Heiser, asking that he be appointed in Beale's place. Then the matter was dropped, and after a time it was revived, and at the instance of Wolfe, Senator Mitchell secured the appointment of Heiser. The Cameron men did not like this, but waited for an opportunity to get even. It came, and when it came it was in a rather queer way. Heiser resolved to resign and told Wolfe of his intention. Wolfe said he must keep the matter quiet and send in his resignation at a certain time in order to allow another Wolfe man to be appointed in his stead. Wolfe then told a friend named McCurdy to prepare a petition and go to certain men and get them to sign it. One of these men was 'Squire Bell and McCurdy went to his office and asked his signature. The 'Squire, as it happened, did not know McCurdy personally so he asked him to sit down and tell his story, which he did, giving all the details of the way in which the case stood.

Sitting in one corner of the 'Squire's office all this time was a red hot Cameron man, and he as a matter of course took in all he heard and then went out and told it to some of Cameron's local agents. They promptly telegraphed to Cameron and asked for the appointment of one of their supporters named William Donehower. Cameron saw that it was a good chance to whack Wolfe within twenty-four hours after getting the dispatch, Donehower was appointed and the news of his choice passed McCurdy's petition on its way to Washington. And now in Union county there is much laughing by the Cameron men and much cussing by those who were so neatly outwitted.

### BIDDING FOR A TEN-MILLION LOAN.

#### Names of capitalists who are to Furnish Pennsylvania with needed Money.

Harrisburg, Pa., January 4.—The bids for the new ten-million dollar State loan were opened to-day in the presence of the Governor and Secretary of the Commonwealth, the State Treasurer and representatives of Drexel & Co., Townsend, Whelan & Co. and Theodore Walton, all of whom had bid extensively. Of the loan Drexel & Co. will get about $6,800,000 thirty-year bonds at 4 per cent., at an average premium of 107. Townsend, Whelan & Co., of Philadelphia, will receive about $200,000 of the thirty-year loan at 4 per cent. and $825,000 at 3½ per cent.; B. K. Jemison, of Philadelphia, will be awarded $600,000 at 3½ per cent., Gilpin & Co. $276,000 at 3½ per cent. and James T. Young, of Philadelphia, $600,000 at 3½ per cent. About $5,000,000 of the long bonds brought 4 per cent. and an average premium 107, and $1,500,000 of the long bonds brought 3½ per cent. and an average premium of 102¼. One million dollars of the short bonds brought 3½ per cent. and $1,500,000 at 4 per cent.

In the aggregate about $20,000,000 were bid; over $6,500,000 were withdrawn. The premiums amount to about $400,000, much larger than the Sinking Fund Commissioners had anticipated. The awards will not be made to-day, as considerable time will be required to determine who all the successful bidders are.

### FIVE HUNDRED KEGS OF POWDER BLOWN UP AT OSKALOOSA, IOWA.

#### Three Boys Who Caused the Explosion Horribly Mangled.

Oskaloosa, Iowa, January 5.—An explosion occurred here at 4 p. m. to-day, where five hundred kegs of powder, the property of the American Powder Company, went up with a terrific noise, caused by some boys who were using the wooden magazine as a target for a breech loading rifle. Three boys, John Phillips, son of the Mayor, whose father drew the rifles as a prize on New Years; Gerald Joyce and John Steadman were the boys engaged in the target exercise, and were instantly killed, fearfully mangled and burned. They were carried from fifty to two hundred yards away from the magazine and mutilated almost beyond recognition. The explosion caused great damage to wind ws. nearly all of the plate glass fronts in the business portion of the city being wrecked, while many houses in the northern part of the city suffered severe damage, aggregating not less than $20 000. Many other persons were injured by falling glass and debris. The shock of the explosion was felt at Monroe, on the Keokuk & Des Moines division of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railroad, a distance of nearly thirty miles from the scene of the explosion.

### For the REPORTER

### DUTIES OF PARENTS TO THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

Of all the responsibilities which may be imposed upon, or assumed by intelligent beings, that of parentage is the most solemn and momentous.

Those who are thus Divinely endowed, have trusts committed to their care, the value of which cannot be computed by the rules of earthly arithmetic, or represented by figures.

Intelligent immortal beings just starting on the interminable journey of existence are to receive impressions which will endure, and directions which will guide through all the future of time and eternity and well may a parent—a father or mother, tremble at the solemnity of the charge imposed upon them by the advent of a child into their household.

The thoughtful parent on such an occasion as this will hear the voice of Divine Providence saying to him or her in the nervous language of Pharaoh's daughter to the mother of Mosses, "Take this child away and nurse it for me, and I will pay thee thy wages." Ex. 2; 9

It is out of this relationship that responsibilities and duties arise—responsibilities and duties that cannot be avoided, nor delegated to others. To notice all these in detail would be beyond the scope of our present design. Time permits us to consider only some of these duties and those more particularly relating to the moral and religious training of the "young and rising generation" God's commands to the Children of Israel were explicit and exhaustive on this point

"And these words which I command thee this day shall be in thy heart: and thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thy house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down and when thou risest up" Deut. 6: 9, 7

Here we are shown conclusively that God's word should be taught, at various times and in various ways Now is the obligation to teach the Word of God to the children less binding at the present time, than it was to them?

This leads us to notice that prominent among the instrumentalities of the present time for giving Biblical instruction to the children we find the Sunday school. Some such instrumentality has doubtless existed in the church for ages—in its present form it has but just celebrated its centennial. It is for this institution that we now claim the consideration and support of parents everywhere:

1 Because it affords them improved facilities for themselves becoming acquainted with the Word of God. This every parent needs for their own Spiritual life, as well as to enable them to meet their responsibilities to their children.

Here as the result of thought and experience are the most improved facilities and methods of acquiring and imparting knowledge of those truths which are to prepare us the better to take our places in the Christian society we find around us as well as to make us wise unto salvation.

Though the Sunday school is confessedly not all it should or might be under more favorable circumstances, yet we claim that here the thoughts of parents may be quickened and their sensibilities touched, as perhaps, in no other way and by no other means. Here they may obtain broader views of Divine Truth and human duty which may quicken the spiritual life within them to a more vigorous and healthy exercise Let the parents then sustain the Sunday school with the view to their own spiritual development and enjoyment.

2adly, Because it affords excellent if not unsurpassed methods of spiritual instruction for their children. True it is that no methods or amount of religious instruction elsewhere can absolve the parent from the obligation of home instruction and training, and yet as it seems to me the parent who neglects, despises or opposes the Sunday school, closes some of the highest possibilities for the training of his children in all that pertains to moral excellence and goodness, and thereby wrongs his children of good they should by all means receive.

Instruction in the truths of the Bible is not the only excellence of the Sunday school Here habits and acts of devotion and worship are formed and cultivated and children are thereby trained for the services and worship of the Sanctuary. No parent who has any desire to have his children become devout worshippers and sincere christians can afford to undervalue the Sunday school in this particular; not that the Sunday school is the children's church, for the children should be taught to attend the church services as regularly as the parents but the Sunday school affords the introductory training.

3rdly, Because the Sunday school affords an opportunity for training those children in moral and religious obligations who receive no such training at home These children are those amongst whom our own children are soon to live as citizens and the interests and welfare of our children are involved in the character of those among whom they are to live.

Even were none but temporal interests involved the sheerest selfishness should impel us to the most strenuous efforts to impart to them a measure of instruction in moral and religious obligation. But when we consider the fact that they are immortal—that their eternal salvation is involved, every sentiment of philanthropy and christianity demands that we put forth every effort to save them from a life of sin and the final doom of a sinner. The Sunday school affords facilities for the accomplishment of this grand and glorious object. Many of them can be reached and saved in childhood and youth by the Sunday school who would otherwise pass utterly beyond the reach of all church instrumentalities in maturer life. The boy of six years old now will in ten years more be a man of sixteen, with a will already strong and habits already formed. His heart is tender and his nature impressible now. He may be willing to come to the Sunday school now. He may not be willing to come to church then. How important then that the Sunday school twine its arms lovingly around him while yet the dew of lifes early morning is fresh upon his brow.

4thly, Because the Sunday school is the nursery of the church—a the recruiting office and camp of discipline and drill for the army of Immanuel affords a sphere of sublime and heroic effort that is found nowhere else. Nowhere else have parents such possibilities to win a name and fame for the Eternal ages as in the Sunday school.

It is estimated that of every 100 persons converted and brought into the church in these latter days. 85 are or have been connected with the Sunday school.

There were reported in our own church last year 75,136 conversions from the ranks of our Sunday schools In our own Central Pennsylvania Conference there were 2,294 conversions reported from our Sunday schools, being 364 more than the previous year

With such facts as these before us is it the part of prudence or wisdom to be indifferent to the success or failure of this great enterprise?

On these grounds we claim that no parent can discharge his duty and be indifferent in regard to the Sunday school. We claim that the obligation to regard this great enterprise with favorable consideration and cordial support is imperative in its nature and permanent in its duration As to the nature of this consideration and support I remark 1st, Parents should visit the Sunday school themselves. They are needed. Their age and experience are needed to guard the S. S. against the inexperience and sometimes indiscretion of younger persons. They are needed as officers and teachers and if by lack of natural endowments or from adverse surroundings in early life they may feel a diffidence in assuming official position they need all the more to be taught them selves. Many of the most interesting and enthusiastic Bible classes in our Sunday schools are composed of the parents of the children who are in other classes. They are needed to encourage by their presence those who are engaged in this work of faith and labor of love. The presence of parents is a wonderful stimulus in Sunday school work. It shows an appreciation and sympathy which those toiling in this field of christian effort are always glad to receive.

They are needed to encourage the children and set them an example of constant attendance. The word "come" is more powerful than the word "go." Example is more potent than precept. By all means for the sake of the S. S. itself, for the sake of its officers and teachers, for the sake of their children and finally for their own sake let the parents be present at the S. S. if at all in the range of possibility.

2ndly Parents should take an interest in the Sunday school outside of the school. They should anticipate the sessions of the school by preparing for attendance; having clothing, books, lesson helps, &c., properly looked up and arranged on Saturday evening, so that delay and confusion on Sunday morning might be avoided.

3. They should anticipate the lessons of the school by procuring suitable lesson helps and with their children preparing the lesson during the week for the following Sunday.

The time thus spent is used to a vastly better advantage than in village gossip The children thus acquire habits of Bible study which are likely to serve them well in all after life.

3rdly, Parents should give a liberal support to the financial interests of the school. Here there should be no want of liberality. The more attractive the school room can be made the more numerous and suitable the helps for the study of the lesson and aids to the devotional exercises of the school the more efficient will the school be in the accomplishment of its object.

The present rebellious part into history so rapidly that what we design doing must be done quickly. The children will soon be men and women and every consideration of Time and Eternity bids us "work while it is day."

Work for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies,
While their bright tints are glowing
Work for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work for the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

J. B. A.

### THE AMERICAN CLIFF DWELLERS

#### Discovery of a Wonderful Old Ruined City in New Mexico.

From the Tribune.

Washington, Jan. 1.—The Pueblo or village Indians are scattered over an area in New Mexico and Arizona stretching from Taos, on the Rio Grande, south to Yaleta of El Paso, a distance of about 500 miles, and in width about 400 miles. Within this area there are now about thirty four inhabited villages. There are also the ruins of thousands of ancient villages and towns situated in the valleys of the streams, on the summits of the Mesas and many high up in the sides of the cliffs and the walls of canons, being carved out like swallows nests. The ruins already known are sufficient in number and extent to furnish homes for at least half a million persons, and were probably occupied by twice that number. One noted instance of a carved out city is described by Mr. Stevenson which must have been the abode of at least 100 000 souls, and which these explorations are believed to have first brought to the knowledge of the civilized world Mr. Stevenson first heard of it from an old Indian chief with whom he sat chatting in Spanish one evening The old man was somewhat disinclined to be communicative, but finally, as if to put off further inquiry, said:

"You wish to find old houses, do you? Well, I will show you some. They are about twelve miles from here"

Mounted upon mules, the two started out and made their way toward a range of distant hills from behind which towered an extinct volcano As they approached the foothills, Mr. Stevenson saw large numbers of black spots in rows, resembling swallows' nests, upon the face of a cliff. He asked his companion what they were.

"Houses," was the reply.

"No, not those on top," said Mr. Stevenson. "I mean the black spots on the cliff"

"Houses!" rejoined the old chief; "houses, I tell you; very old houses"

The old man told the truth. For sixty miles along the face of the winding cliff, except where the elements had cut them away, these ancient cave dwellings extended two, three, four and sometimes five rows one upon an other. Mr. Stevenson examined this deserted city during several days, personally visiting portions distant forty-five miles from each other, and discovering with his glass that the excavations extended fifteen or twenty miles further on. By far the greater number are inaccessible, but many of the old paths, worn many inches deep by the feet of the ancients who dwelt there, are intact, and by them the explorer mounted to the old dwellings.

Upon the top of the mesa, or table land above these caves, there were found large circular structures, now in ruins, but with walls to the height of ten or twelve feet still standing. They were evidently places of worship They were built of square stones of nearly uniform size, about twenty inches in length by six inches in width and four in thickness, cut from the cliff. Measurements were made of two of these structures, one of which was one hundred and the other two hundred feet in diameter, and might have held from 1 000 to 2-000 people. The inference that these were places of worship is drawn from the fact that the Pueblos of the present day, who are fire and sun worshippers, have similar temples.

The great age of this city is proved by the vast accumulation of debris from the upper portion of the cliff, which covers its base. In places where mountain brooks have cut their way through, the existence of one and sometimes two rows of cave dwelling below the surface of the debris is disclosed. Mr. Stevenson thinks that several centuries have passed since this dead city was in its prime.

### FIGHTING WITH A WHALE.

#### A Sailor Killed, Four Boats Smashed, and Two Ship's Crews Baffled for Hours.

[From the Poughkeepsie Eagle.]

Mr. Joseph W. Mead, of this city, is now on board the bark Hercules on a whaling voyage. His ship was off St. Helena on the 28th of October, 1881, from which place he sends an interesting letter to one of his relatives in Poughkeepsie. From it we make the following extracts:

"On the 6th of June last we raised whales and got them all in favorable positions, when we lowered our boats and in a short time our second mate struck one In a few minutes after the whale caught the boat about in the quarter and completely chewed it up Mr Lace, the chief mate, when he saw our signal from the ship, sent a boat and had the crew picked up, took the line and still had the whale fast. The third mate also came up and went on the whale three times. The fourth time the whale caught and smashed his boat into firewood. The steerer was killed, but the rest of the crew were saved In the meantime the boats did not dare to go near the wounded whale, but fired at it from a distance with guns

"About this time we received help from a ship called the Milton, which sent two boats to the rescue, for we were in a very weak condition. Before you could hardly think it possible, however, the Milton's boats were both smashed and their crews swimming in the water. They were soon rescued by our boats. The boats hung about the whale until dark, when we cut the line and let the huge monster go. The next morning, however, we saw him again and took another hold of him, and about 5 o'clock in the afternoon succeeded in despatching him It was the largest whale taken in this section for many years, and made us 150 barrels of oil. Its length was 60 feet and jaws 19 feet."

### NOT A BEVERAGE.

"They are not a beverage, but a medicine, with curative properties of the highest degree, containing no poisonous drugs. They do not tear down an already debilitated system but build it up. One bottle contains more hops, that is, more real hop strength, than a barrel of ordinary beer. Every druggist in Rochester sells them, and the physicians prescribe them."—*Rochester Evening Express on Hop Bitters*

As an inducement to subscribers to the REPORTER to adobt the system of advance payment, we make the following offer: Any subscriber sending us $2.00 *in advance*, will receive credit for $2.25. tf

My daughter's defective vision was much improved by Peruna. James Cook, Bakerstown, Pa.

When babies are fretful they disturb everybody, and mothers should know how soothing Parker's Ginger Tonic is. It takes away half their anxiety, stops babies' pains, and is always safe and pleasant to use.—*Home Journal.*

### SPONGE.

It is only within the last few years that the real nature of the sponge has been recognized In its natural state it is a repulsive-looking object, the soft fibrous mass with which every one is so familiar being hidden beneath, and its interstices filled up with a slimy gelatinous substance, which rapidly putrefies, and adds tenfold to its generally unpleasant nature. The tenacity with which these objects affix themselves to rocks and stones suggested the idea that they were a species of vegetable, though they really belong to the animal kingdom, and are allied to the anemones and other zoophytes with the beautiful appearance of many of which the public aquaria have helped to make us acquainted. The gelatinous substance which forms the actual body of the sponge being beaten and washed out of it, the fibrous skeleton is left in the state in which it is sold in the market.

### THE PATRIOT.

#### A Pennsylvania Newspaper for the General Public.

The DAILY PATRIOT is the only morning newspaper published at the State Capitol.

The DAILY PATRIOT makes a specialty of Pennsylvania news.

The DAILY PATRIOT publishes the Associated Press news and specials from all points.

The DAILY PATRIOT gives special attention to grain and produce markets.

The DAILY PATRIOT opposes monopoly, bossism and centralization of political power.

Terms: $6.00 per annum, strictly in advance, or $7.00 per annum if not paid in advance. For any period less than one year at proportionate rates.

The WEEKLY PATRIOT is a large, eight page paper, devoted to literature, agriculture, science manufactures, news, markets, etc. During 1882 each number will contain an illustration of some prominent topic or event. This is an attractive feature which cannot fail to please. Terms: $1.00 per annum, invariably in advance. One copy of the WEEKLY PATRIOT and one copy of the Philadelphia Weekly Times will be sent one year for $2.00 cash in advance, thus giving the two papers for the subscription price of the latter. One copy of the Weekly PATRIOT and one copy of the Cottage Hearth an excellent month ly magazine, published at Boston at $1.50 per annum, will be sent one year for $1.70 cash in advance. Send in your subscriptions at once. Address

PATRIOT PUBLISHING CO.,
Harrisburg, Pa.


## One Price Stores,

GOLDSMITH BROTHERS,

BEE HIVE BEE HIVE BEE HIVE

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BEE HIVE BEE HIVE

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BEE HIVE **BEE HIVE** BEE HIVE

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BEE HIVE ONE PRICE BEE HIV

STORES.

BEE HIVE — BEE HIVE

BEE HIVE Mr. S. Goldsmith having just returned from New York where he has purchased the largest and best selected stock of GOODS ever brought to Bellefonte. BEE HIVE

BEE HIVE An early inspection of the same is most respectfully solicited. BEE HIVE

BEE HIVE Every department is now complete with the Latest Novelties. BEE HIVE

—o—

BEE HIVE *We refrain from quotations; but come and see for yourselves!* BEE HIVE

—o—

BEE HIVE Dress Goods, BEE HIVE

Dress Goods,

BEE HIVE Dress Goods, BEE HIVE

—o—

Silks,

B Plush, B

VELVETS,

—o—

E The price tells, E

and everybody

H Tells the price. H

—o—

I CLOAKS, I

LACES,

V FRINGES, V

GLOVES,

E *HOSIERY*, E

Skirts,

CLOTHS,

CRAPE,

CORSETS,

PRINTS,

FLANNELS,

Blankets,

CARPETS,

OIL CLOTHS,

&c., &c.,

—o—

We desire to call special attention to our

GENT'S

Department,

We can rig out the sterner sex from top to bottom inside and outside with anything that they demand.

Mr Thomas Jackson is still at the head of our Merchant Tailoring, and he will be glad to welcome all his old friends, and serve them in the most courteous and workmanlike manner.

We shall continue the manufacture of the celebrated *Bee Hive Overall*, and are prepared to supply the trade with any quantity or size desired.

Goldsmith Bro,

*(Successors to Bamford & Newman.)*

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BEE HIVE *New York office 39 and 41 Walker St.* BEE HIVE

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## The Best Place

—TO BUY—

## —CLOTHING—

## -OAK HALL.-

### Sixth and Market Streets, Philadelphia.

THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.

## VALENTINES' & Co's STORES.

### A FULL LINE OF EVERY KIND OF GOODS.

*RUBBER GOODS*

HATS,

COATS FOR LADIES AND GANTLEMEN.

BOOTS and SHOES

*FOR THE HOLIDAYS*

The Grocery Department has in it an assortment of the finest goods that money can buy.

GREEN COFFEES,

TEAS,

ROASTED COFFEES,

and

ROASTED GOVERNMENT JAVA, which you should try.

OATMEAL—Domestic and Imported. Of the imported we have McCann's Irish than which there is none better.

Cross and Blackwells Pickles,
Empire Pickles,
New York State Pickles in bbls.

Our stock of CANNED GOODS is unrivaled in assortment and quality

Try the California brand of these canned goods. We have peaches, plumbs, apricotts, &c., &c. And for

*SPECIAL HOLIDAY TRADE*

we will have the

FINEST FIGT,

RAISINS,

and NUTS of all kinds.

Special orders for articles not in stock will have our promptest attention and satisfaction guaranteed in every department of the business.

These parties wanting Good Goods at fair prices would do well to call.

It is no trouble to show anything that we have, and if it don't suit there is no harm done.

We have just fitted up a new room for the display of CLOTHING, BOOTS and SHOES which will enable us to show customers these goods in a more satisfactory manner than heretofore. 8dec

*CLOTHING*

We make a particular speciality of, and have a fine stock of

MEN'S & BOY'S CLOTHING

OVERCOATS of ALL GRADES

and a full line of Hats and Caps, and Boots and Shoes at all prices.

*DRESS GOODS*

Ladies Dress Goods in all styles and prices.

In this line we have the largest stock of any one store in the county and can suit the wishes and wants of all classes.

We have

SHAWLS,
SKIRTS,
COATS,
CORSETS—

Warners Flexible Hip and Dr. Strongs.

An exceedingly fine line of

LADIES & CHILDRENS HOSIERY, COLLARS, TIES, &c.

We have also a beautiful assortment of silk handkerceiefs in all colors, sizes and prices. Linen handkerchiefs and ladies hem stitched handkerchiefs by the half dozen, very low.

STAPLE GOODS & TRUNKS.

Every body knows we have a full line of

*STAPLE GOODS,*

but every body does not know that we have a fine line of

BAIN'S TRUNKS & SATCHELS

that we are selling at prices less than they can buy from the manufacturer.

*CARPETS*

We have

RAG CARPETS,
INGBAIN CARPETS,
TABLE OIL CLOTHS,
FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, &c.

in endless variety and at all prices.

VALENTINES, & CO

BELLEFONTE, PENN'A

## HARDWARE.

### Jas. Harris & Co

ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS and REAPERS.

And all kinds of Farming Tools, RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES SPROUT'S HAY FORKS, ROPE BLOCKS, ETC.,

As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line,

JAS. HARRIS & CO.
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TO PREVENT IRON FROM RUSTING.—Coal oil applied with a cloth to stoves or other iron work will effectually prevent rust—and Green's Comp. Syrup of Tarsoney and Bloodroot, taken in time will as certainly prevent that dreadful scourge, consumption.

SHELEY'S HARD RUBBER TRUSS.

Long Tested—Often Imitated—Never Equaled. Established, 1847 Chestnut St., Philada. Under Patronage of Leading Surgeons.



Fig. 1.

PRICES REDUCED BELOW COMPETITION.

Made in every desirable pattern, light, cool, cleanly, indestructible, (does not spring enamel,) unaffected by time, use or climate; used in bathing, *always reliable*; being unequaled in merit and practical construction, as admired by all eminent Surgeons and disinterested experienced dealers.

CAUTION.—Beware of *fictitious* offering second-hand, shop-damaged goods, or *inferior* imitations. Genuine stamped, (spring and strap,) "I. D. SEELEY —WARRANTED." Owing to the frequent complaints that *inferior imitations* have been supplied on calls by my Trusses, I give the above notices.

Supplied by all leading Dealers in the Trade at the usual price of common Trusses.

Complete assortment carried in stock, with correct adjustment a specialty, by

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## WHY DO YOU SUFFER

With Costiveness, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Low Spirits, Sleepless Nights, Loss of Appetite, Pain in the Side, And all the numerous ailments consequent upon a disordered state of the Liver, when you have a certain remedy within your reach. That remedy is

### Green's Liver Pills.

These Pills are of two kinds, both used in connection with each other according to directions, are invariably successful. They are sugar coated, and are sent by mail on receipt of price. In order to prevent counterfeiting they are put up in round boxes, with the signature of F. P. Green around each box.

Price, No. 1, 25 cts.; No. 2, 50 cents. Manufactured only by

F. PUTS GREEN, Bellefonte, Pa.

For sale by Druggists & Merchants and by

J. D. MURRAY, CENTRE HALL

may 7.

## LEWISTOWN Marble & Granite WORKS.

D. R. STRATFORD,
Proprietor, Lewistown, Pa.

The undersigned respectfully informs he public of Pennsvalley that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in MARBLE AND GRANITE at

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

WM. KURTZ.....Associate Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Th'rs. Jan. 12, '82.

OFF TO THE CITIES
OFF TO THE CITIES

This Week,
This Week,

For the Second Supply of
For the Second Supply of

WINTER GOODS.
WINTER GOODS.

"Central Snpply Depot"—Whitmer & Co.

CONNECTED BY TELEPHONE,
"The Fair"—G. R. Spigelmyer & Co.

Spring Mills, Pa. Jan. 2, 1882.

## PENNSYLVANIA RR.

Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division

### WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after MONDAY, Oct. 31, 1881, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad division will run as follows:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| ERIE MAIL | WESTWARD leaves Philadelphia | 11 55 p m |
| " | " Harrisburg | 4 20 a m |
| " | " Sunbury | 6 30 a m |
| " | " Williamsport | 8 40 a m |
| " | " Jersey Shore | 9 00 a m |
| " | " Lock Haven | 9 40 a m |
| " | " Renovo | 11 05 a m |
| | arrat Erie | 2 45 p m |
| NIAGARA EX. | leaves Phila. | 8 00 a m |
| " | " Harrisburg | 12 25 p m |
| " | " Sunbury | 1 50 a m |
| " | arrat Williamsport | 3 35 p m |
| " | " Lock Haven | 4 20 p m |
| " | " Renovo | 5 45 p m |
| " | " Kane | 10 00 p m |
| AST LINE | leaves Philadelphia | 12 10 pm |
| " | " Harrisburg | 4 00 p m |
| " | " Williamsport | 8 00 p m |
| " | " Lock Haven | 9 10 p m |
| | EASTWARD. | |
| PACIFIC EX | leaves Lock Haven | 7 50 a m |
| " | " Jersey Shore | 7 37 a m |
| " | " Williamsport | 9 05 a m |
| | arrat Harrisburg | 12 55 p m |
| | " Philadelphia | 4 15 p m |
| DAY EX. | leave Kane | 6 00 a m |
| " | " Renovo | 10 05 a m |
| " | " Lock Haven | 11 15 a m |
| " | " Williamsport | 12 10 p m |
| " | arr at Harrisburg | 3 30 p m |
| " | " Philadelphia | 7 05 p m |
| ERIE MAIL | leaves Erie | 11 35 a m |
| " | " Renovo | 9 00 p m |
| " | " Lock Haven | 10 10 p m |
| " | " Williamsport | 11 10 p m |
| | arr at Harrisburg | 2 50 a m |
| | " Philadelphia | 7 10 a m |
| FAST LINE | leaves Williamsport | 12 15 a m |
| " | arr at Harrisburg | 3 15 a m |
| " | " Philadelphia | 7 00 a m |

Erie Mail and Fast Line West and Pacific Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L & B R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R. at Corry with B. R. & P. R. R. at Ridgway, and with B. N. Y. & P. R. R. at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Ex. West, and Day Ex. East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

ROBERT NEALSON, General Superintendent.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

—A protracted meeting in the new Evangelical church, at Aaronsburg, is making some converts.

—The rumor we published last week that the Millheim justice case had been decided in favor of Reifsnyder, was one of dame rumor's errors. The case we are told, will be decided next term of court.

—Brachbills furniture rooms take the lead in this county. No. 1 goods, and all at bottom prices.

—Col. James Gilliland, of Maryland, a former resident of this county, and a brother of Hon. S. Gilliland, is visiting his old friends. For a man of 78 years, he is decide dly the spryest old man we ever knew.

Peruna had a remarkably good effec on my daughter's Paralysis. W. E. Duncan, Sewickly.

—Pink eye, the new horse disease, has made its appearance about this place. Several horses are suffering from an attack of the same.

—One price, all goods plainly marked and every article sold at the Philad. Branch clothing hall, is warranted genuine by Sam'l Lewins. They sell clothing 25 per cent. lower than any known establishment in this state and manufacture their own goods—keep no shoddy or auction trash.

—Are you vacinated? Small-pox has broken out in different parts of the state. Two children died in Milton the other week from this much dreaded disease.

—Jacob Wolf, of Aaronsburg, who had been for the last few months visiting his sons in Kansas, also friends in other parts of the west, is home again.

—Dr. & M. M. Musser have bought John Zeiglers woods, near Aaronsburg, and Frank Weaver has bought a tract of 30 acres of Jacob Neidigh, in Pine Creek hollow; these parties are going into the lumber business.

—Every well regulated family supplies its table with food from Sechler's grocery. They keep everything belonging to their line and only first-class goods. Try 'em.

—We are sorry to learn that the widow of Frederick Krumrine, of Ferguson, by an accidental fall, on Friday last, suffered a severe fracture of the thigh.

—Good, sound, healthy food preserves health and prolongs life You get it at Sechler's, in Bush house block which is Centre county's headquarters for every thing pure, fresh and wholesome in the grocery line They sell at a trifle above wholesale for cash.

It is again our painful duty to announce the death of two more children of Mr McPike, editor of the *Freeman*, Ebensburg. Grace, aged 8 months, died on the 24 ult. and Mary, aged 7 years, died on the following Monday. This makes the fifth child that has been taken from the happy household, within the past two months. All died of diptheria.

—One night last week a pony of Jerry Miller's got out of the stable. While running it fell on the frozen ground and cut a gash in the right shoulder several inches in length.

—The retiring clerk of the Commissioners, Mr. Henry Beck, has been a faithful officer. Always at his post, with a watchful eye upon the interests of the county, and accounts well and intelligently kept, he leaves the place with the good wishes of all who had business in the office.

—Bellefonte is lively—caused by a great rush of people from a distance, to the Philad. Branch, for cheap clothing, which is better goods, better made, and stands more wear by 50 per cent. than any clothing you get elsewhere. Call in with Lewins and he'll prove this to your satisfaction.

—The hotel property at Woodward was purchased by Charles Hosterman, for $2,000, which includes some lots. Now it will be mine host Charly—to whom we wish success.

—The law of Pennsylvania defining the relations of landlords and tenants is clearly stated. When a tenant rents a house from year to year, running say from April 1, 1881, the three months notice to quit must be given before April 1. 1882, or the tenant can occupy the premises for another year. But when the lease is for a fixed, definite period to expire at a certain time, a notice before the expiration of the time is necessary. If the tenant does not remove the landlord may alter its expiration, give notice and proceed under the act of March, 21, 1872.

—Mr. John G. Kurtz, of Milton, is fitting up the Broadway House, with his patent fire escape. We can recommend this patent to hotel keepers and others throughout the country, as being safe, reliable and cheap. Every building in which human lives would be jeopardised by fire, should have one.—*Milton Argus.*

—A charter has been taken out for a new narrow-gauge railroad, of which M. P. Bush, Buffalo, N. Y., is president. The road will run from the line of the Buffalo, New York and Philadelphia Road at Aurora southeast to Williamsport, Pa. Work will be commenced as soon as possible.

—For a cozy lounge, easy chair, elegant rocker, just go to Brachbills furniture rooms, and any lady or gentleman can be suited.

In our family of ten, for over two years Parker's Ginger Tonic has cured headache, malaria, and in fact all other complaints so satisfactorily that we are in excellent health and no expense for doctor or other medicine. Chronicle.

## PERSONALS.

Henry Lengle, of Will county, Ill., formerly of this valley, is here on a visit. He called in our sanctum and reports all Centre county folks in his section getting along well.

Prof. Bitner, of the Kutztown Normal, paid his respects to the REPORTER, a few days ago. The Prof. looks well, and seems to be getting fat in old democratic Berks.

Mr. J. C. Rarich, of Tansboro, N. J., called upon the REPORTER, on Monday. Mr. R spent his boyhood in this locality, which he left some 5 years ago, and is now running a vegetable farm about 17 miles from Philadelphia.

Mr. Jno. P. Rossman, of Kansas, who left this valley about 14 years ago, is in on a visit, and in company with his brother Henry, of Tusseyville, paid his respects to the REPORTER on Monday. Mr. Rossman looks the picture of health and is prospering in Kansas.

Were also pleased to have calls from Messrs. J. W. Krumrine, F. Bottorf and Mr. Snyder, all of Ferguson.

—The Lewistown *Democrat* says: The prospects for the establishment of glass works here are now good, if the people here will give the capitalists at the head of the project the proper encouragement. A public meeting in behalf of the enterprise is to be held next week. The advantages to our town from such an establishment must demonstrate themselves to every intelligent citizen.

—Geo. Hoover, a twelve-year-old boy, who recently shot and killed his sister, at Sunbury was on last Saturday sentenced to two years solitary confinement at hard labor in the Northumberland county prison.

—Brachbills assortment of furniture cannot be excelled in Pennsylvania. Their stock comprises every grade of goods and prices so low that none can compete with them. Give Brachbills a call when at Bellefonte.

—A Pittston physician was arrested and fined $20 for not reporting to the authorities a case of small-pox which he was called to attend.

I had Chronic Catarrh badly. I took Peruna. I am very much better. J. Williams, Medway, Pa.

—A boy at Petersburg had both his legs cut off while trying to board a moving train.

—For a superior article of groceries, you never miss it at Sechler's, in the Bush house block. Go and examine their stock.

—The town of Pittston has suffered fearfully from the ravages of small-pox. Five new cases were reported the week ending Wednesday last.

—During the Guiteau trial there was an extraordinary rush at the Philad. Branch for new suits. Every fellow who went to Washington to take a look at the court and the assassin, first went to Sam'l Lewins, for a new suit, which enabled him to save enough to pay for a round trip ticket. Cute, those fellows.

—Mr. Henry Labouchere: "Personally I confess that much as I should regret the loss of a relative through death I should be very indifferent to the loss of a relative's corpse, for, after all, what can it signify whether one's relative is decomposed into gases at one place or in another? The body is but a suit of clothes, worn during life and thrown away."

—In another colum the board of commissioners publish new rules, for the information of our citizens.

—Did you hear the good news, ye men of Nittany, Brush and Penns vallies? It is this: Clothing has again been marked down at the Philad. Branch. Mr. Lewins wishes to put out what remains of his winter stock, and now offers extraordinary bargains. Do not miss this chance, for a cheap overcoat or a very cheap suit of good clothes.

—Supervisors would do well to keep the following in mind: "In a recent case it was held that where a person was driving over an unrailed township bridge, and the horse took fright at a plank nailed over a hole in the bridge, and, despite the efforts of the driver, backed over the bridge into the creek, by which the horse, carriage and harness were injured, that the township was liable for the damage sustained, because the road should have been kept in safe condition. Municipalities and townships are required by law to keep the highway in a safe condition for traveling, no matter what the inconvenience or cost may be, and it is gratifying, indeed, to find that our courts are holding townships and boroughs strictly accountable in cases of neglect of duty in this regard, because human life and protection to property should be tantamount to all other considerations."

—For a No. 1 parlor suit or bedroom set, Brachbills beat anything in this county They cannot be undersold in these parts.

—Persons who go out hunting this time of the year, should look up the game laws of this state. There is a fine for killing any kind of game out of season. Parties who are in the habit of breaking these laws should be brought to justice at once.

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of J. Monroe Taylor. This house has been established nearly 40 years, and their goods are celebrated for purity and strength. We would recommend a trial of their Gold Medal brands to all who desire superior cookery. 6oct4m.

OLD HORSES WANTED.—The undersigned intending to start up the old Glue and Soap factory at Milesburg, he wishes to buy old fat and crippled horses and other stock, for killing; also beef legs.

5jan 1m GEO. M. REESER, Milesburg, Pa.

## INSTALLATION OF P. OF H &c.

On last Saturday Mr. Leonard Rhone, Worthy Grand Master of the State Grange of Penn's, assisted by Sister Rhone, also an officer in the State grange, installed the following officers of Spring Mill Grange P. of H viz:

Worthy Master—William Goodheart.
Overseer—James M'Clintick.
Lecturer—William Rarick.
Asst. Stewart—David Gentzel.
Treasurer—W L Richel.
Secretary—W A Krise.
Gate Keeper—W H Bloom.
Pomona—Mrs. William Goodheart.
Flora—Mrs. W A Krise.

—Business in and around Spring Mills continues very brisk and active. Two steam saw mills are busy denuding the forests on the north side of Egg Hill Mountain and inside of two weeks a new steamer will be in operation at the foot of Brush Mountain. This steam mill is the property of Mr. Vonada, of Brush valley, and will be put up on the land of D. Weaver, about 1½ miles north of Penn Hall, for the purpose of sawing the timber of Messrs. Weaver, Burrell, Shaffer, Krise and others. Messrs. Whitmer & Co. are doing a flourishing business. They have, as most of your readers have learned before this, opened the second store which they call the "fair." This establishment is under the special supervision of G. Ralph Spiglemeyer, the junior member of the firm. The two stores will be connected with telephone. Their great success is due to the cheapness of their goods, not the cheapness ot quality but of the price. They sell goods for John Wanamaker at the small profit of 5 per cent. and other goods as low as 10 and 15 per cent Messrs. Grenoble, Fisher and Long have also cut down prices and are selling goods very low. JUSTICE.

## "LIES! BIG LIES!"

Not so fast, my friend; for if you would see the strong, healthy, blooming men, women and children that have been raised from beds of sickness, suffering and almost death, by the use of Hop Bitters, you would say. "Truth, glorious truth." See "Truths" in another column.

## A MAGNIFICENT FAMILY BIBLE.

The National Publishing Company of Philadelphia, Chicago, St. Louis and Atlanta are doing a good work in this community by circulating among our people their magnificent *Pictorial Family Bibles*. This is one of the most superb editions we have ever seen. The binding is elegant, tasteful and substantial. The press work is done in the best style, and the paper is of the finest quality.

Being determined that their Bibles shall not be surpassed by any other edition in print, the publishers have added to it an abridgment of Dr. William Smith's great Dictionary of the Bible. This is a complete book in itself, and would make an octavo volume of over six hundred pages. Its reputation as the best Bible Dictionary is world-wide, and each subscriber to this Bible thus obtains it *free*.

Another prominent feature is a History of all the Religious Denominations of the World. These accounts are clear and comprehensive, and are full of valuable information.

The additional matter which accompanies the books of the Bible converse a wide range of subjects and is exceedingly valuable An accurate and detailed description of the Holy Land is given, followed by an interesting description of Jerusalem and its sacred places. The life of the Savior and the life of the Apostles are also given at considerable length, and in such a manner as to be of great service to every reader of the Bible. The Wanderings of the Israelites in the Wilderness are related, and the Tabernacles and Temples are described with great minuteness. Another feature to which we would call particular attention is a series of Scripture illustrations, remarkable for its completeness. It embraces a series of comprehensive descriptions of the manner and customs of the Nations of the Ancient World, of Biblical Antiquities, Scenery Natural History, etc., etc. Then follow a large number of chronological and other valuable tables designed to promote and facilitate the study of the Sacred Scriptures. These tables are so numerous that we have not space even to give their names. So full and complete is the additional matter of this magnificent edition of the Scriptures, that the most careful student of God's word, the most exciting speaker after truth will find all his wants supplied in this single volume.

The book is magnificently illustrated. It contains over 2,500 fine engravings, many of which are by the great artist, Gustave Dore. These engravings are genuine works of art, and were made at a cost of over $30.000. The great number and character of these engravings makes this the most valuable art publication of the century.

Between the Apocrypha and the New Testament is a beautifully lithographed marriage certificate which makes this Bible especially appropriate wedding present. This is followed by a handsome Family Record consisting of four quarto pages, finely lithographed. At the end of the volume is a photograph album, with spaces for sixty-six portraits.

These magnificent Family Bibles are superior to all others we have seen, in the following respects:

They contain the largest and finest engravings. They have the richest and most enduring bindings. They contain the finest paper and the best printing. They are the cheapest and most complete, they sell faster than any other Family Bibles.

The National Publishing Company's Bibles weigh from one to three pounds more than any other Family Bibles published in the United States. This is proof positive that they are more solid and substantial than any other Bibles. It proves that they are printed on heavier paper, and bound with heavier and more endurable material. They are published also in German.

We cordially commend this Bible to our readers, and hope it may find a place in every family It is one of the best Family Bibles ever published. The price is astonishingly low, and within the reach of all. It is sold by subscription only, and Mr. Shires, who is the authorized agent for this section, is now canvassing for it.

## AMERICAN ENTERPRISE.

No invention of the nineteenth century has worked a greater revolution in household economy or confe rred more of a benefit on humanity than the sewing machine. The first productions were crude and uncouth in the extreme, and it was reserved for American skill and ingenuity to bring forth a machine of any practical value.

In order to appreciate the great advancement which has taken place it is only necessary to compare one of the machines built during the infancy of the invention with one of the latest improved "Light-Running New Home," the rapidly increasing popularity of which is the envy of all its competitors.

In the manufacture of this machine old ideas have been discarded, and in accordance with the progressive movement of the age new mechanical principles have been substituted of such inherent and absolute value as cannot fail to commend themselves to the most casual observer.

For all kinds of domestic and manufacturing work the "New Home" is unequaled.

All the really good points contained in other machines have been utilized in its construction.

Many new improvements and devices have also been added, the result of which is a machine as nearly perfect as it is possible to make one.

For simplicity, durability, ease of management, and capacity for work, the "Light Running New Home" has no rival, and the happy possessor of one may rest assured that he or she has the very best the world affords.

All who send for the Company's new illustrated catalogue, and enclose their advertisement (printed on another page,) will receive a set of advertising cards of value to card collectors. Their address is JOHNSON, CLARK & CO., 30 Union Square, New York.

## GRAND JURORS, JAN'Y COURT.

Gregg—Ph Haines, E Fetterolf.....Penn —W H Smith, Jos Gentzel..... Union—E Fisher.....Ferguson—W Meek.....Snowshoe—J Regan, R Gilliland, J Tobin..... Liberty—S P Bechtol .... Boggs—C Zimmerman, J W Wagner.....Potter—John Mullen, John Mersinger, Jas Swab..... Philipsburg—P Lloyd..... Howard—T Dunkle, T D Taylor.....Burnside—M Zimmerman.....Benner—Wm Ishler..... Ha fmoon—T W Way.....Milesburg—E H Carr.....Spring—J H Wetzel.....Patton —G Sine

TRAVERSE—1ST WEEK.

Bellefonte—R H Foster, C Derr.
Unionville—G Alexander.
Howard twp —N H Stover.
Philipsburg—S G Dorn, W Hess, D Ayers
Boggs—F M'Coy, W Morris, D C Poorman.
Walker—J W Deitrick, W Harnish.
Penn—P H Stover, S Neese, A Stover, John Bame.
Ferguson—B Carl, Jr., R Krider, J C Sample A Fye
Potter—D Doup, A C Ripka, S M Swartz, Wm Armstrong.
Miles—J Greninger
Millheim—J F Barter
Haines—T Yearick, S Etlinger, M Bower, M M Musser.
Gregg—H F Bitner.
Curtin—J W Parker, J H Long.
Bellefonte—J E Miller, W M'Clelland.
Harris—W Maritz
College—S M Houser.
Howard twp —J Antis, W P Lucas.
Halfmoon—J Lemburn, G R P Gray.
Union—Harry Hoover.
Huston—A Williams.
Snowshoe—Jas Watson.
Marion—John M'Cully.
Liberty—P S Lingle.
Spring—Herman Miller.

TRAVERSE JURORS—2ND WEEK.

College—Wm Lytle, G K Baker.
Boggs—J Holter, J Curry.
Ferguson—W E Cassidy, Chas Snyder.
Marion—Perry Condo.
Liberty—D M Burlew, W Boak.
Philipsburg—W Rook, W E Irvin, G W Hoover, R S Kindate, R E Munson, Jas Haines.
Walker—B F Shafer, Sam'l Decker.
Bellefonte—P G Meek, I Haupt.
Taylor—D M'Manigal, E Beckwith, W Miller, S Hoover.
Howard twp —S Stiver.
Huston—J Brown, sr.
Gregg—Wm Homan, sr.
Haines—G M Keister D Fees.
Benner—John Lutz, W B Eckly.
Ru-n—S Batcheller.
Miles—Jonah Wolf.
Union—W Irwin
Spring—S Lyons.
Millheim—Jac Eisenhuth, J H Breon.

TRIAL LIST—The following is the list of cases for trial at the January term of court, which begins on Monday, the 23d instant:

FIRST WEEK.

| | |
|---|---|
| B W Shipley.....vs. | A T Leathers. |
| S J Bing.....“ | A T Leathers. |
| W L Allen.....“ | Job W Packer. |
| J P Gephart.....“ | Housel & Teller. |
| Fredrick Kurtz.....“ | W K Alexander. |
| T T Runkle.....“ | William Gettig |
| Thomas R Hayes...“ | Petrol Lytle. |
| Daniel Rishel.....“ | Levi Hosterman. |
| T M Willey.....“ | W V Lippencott. |
| Webner Butler.....“ | M Confer. [et al |
| J L Spangler.....“ | D J Meyers. |

SECOND WEEK.

| | |
|---|---|
| John M Rankin.....vs. | J A Crider. |
| Emma L Robinson.“ | J A Crider. |
| David Harter.....“ | M B J Valentine |
| M'Coy & Linn.....“ | G M Fetzer [et al. |
| Catharine Hoffman.“ | Henry Bryan. |
| Jacob A Walker....“ | Lauth, Thomas & Elizabeth Orendorf,“ J H Orendorf. [Co. adm'x. |
| Joseph Weaver.....“ | Penn's R R Co. |
| Benjamin Weiland.“ | Elizabeth Mallory. |
| Jacob Beck use of...“ | J A Hunter [et al. |
| Ario Pardee et al....“ | G C Morgan et al. |
| Banks & Foster.....“ | J D Sourbeck. |
| Thos Merryman.....“ | John T Fowler. |
| Isabella Pettis' ex'rs“ | J H Hayes [ex'rs. |
| Elizabeth Bitner.....“ | Joseph Bitner's |
| Jacob Sankey.....“ | J H Reifsnyder. |
| David Keller.....“ | Jacob Bohn. [et al. |
| William Bohn.....“ | Jacob Bohn. clause |
| E J Pruner et al.....“ | C Sharer. |
| Same | Same |
| Wm J Thompson....“ | J Keller Miller. |
| H W Hoover.....“ | J A Crider. |
| G O'Bryan use of...“ | James O'Bryan. |
| John Shirley.....“ | John T Fowler. |
| Same | Same |
| Jacob Meyer.....“ | Albert Kauth. |
| Jacob Baker.....“ | J M Haverly ex'r. |
| D Weaver's adm'rs.“ | I Mitchell ex'r ex'r |
| D M Leib adm'r.....“ | E C Chambers. |
| The Hayden Co.....“ | W P Duncan & Co |
| R H Duncan & Co...“ | J Kennelly et al. |
| J H Albright.....“ | W S Williams. |
| J H Albright.....“ | J W Stewart. |

—The Lewisburg *Chronicle* says: We are informed that the Lewisburg Bridge Company paid off their entire debt, amounting to over ten thousand dollars, and that there will be enough left in the treasury to pay a dividend of seven per cent. or more to the stockholders for the year past. The stock has been growing steadily in value. Sixty dollars per share has been offered within the last few days.

—Always go to headquarters when you need anything. This has reference to ready made clothing as much as it has to anything else. Headquarters for suits, underwear, hats and ties, is the Philad. Branch, where that prince of noble fellows, Sam'l Lewins, never sends a customer away without making him feel glad with his bargain. Men's and boys' suits in endless variety.

—The Rishel farm, at Centre Mills, 160 acres, was sold to Daniel Walker at $9. 500; a few years ago the same place was sold for $14,000 Daniel Walker sold the farm owned by him in the eastern section of Miles twp., to Jonathan Walker, for $12,000.

—Weather moderate the last few days, with sleet on Tuesday night.

I was miserable with Chronic Catarrh. Peruna is my remedy and no other. W. Boyd, Pittsburg.

—Small-pox is still on the spread in all sections.

—Get a suit of Lewins, next week, and go to church and sunday school. Both will do you good, and you save money on the suit besides.

## THREE CHILDREN BURNED TO DEATH IN A BOARDING HOUSE

Bradford, Pa., January 1.—The large frame boarding house of Garrett Abers, near Richburg, N Y, was destroyed by fire at one o'clock this morning. Gas from an oil well was used in fuel in the cooking stove, and an unexpected pressure set fire to the kitchen Owing to general sickness in the house, there were few boarders and nobody in the vicinity of the kitchen. Mrs. Abers was sick with fever in a front room up stairs. Her husband, who is seventy years of age, was sitting by her bedside, and from prolonged watching was about exhausted, and fell asleep. He was first awakened by the smoke, and discovered that the entire rear part of the building was in flames Seizing his wife he carried her out and laid her down in her night clothes. He then went back to awaken three children who were sleeping in a rear room, up stairs, but could not reach them. There were two girls, aged thirteen and eleven years, and a boy aged ten years. Their legs, arms and heads were burned off, and their trunks blackened and charred. Several persons down stairs were also dangerously burned in making their escape Physicians think Mrs. Abers will die from exposure in the snow, in connection with the fever. Mr. Abers is nearly insane with grief.

## GUITEAU'S NEW YEAR.

### He is to Be Deprived of Paper, Letters and Good Living.

Washington, January 2—The anteroom of the jail was filled to day with people patiently waiting to be conducted to Guiteau's cell. In accordance with his own request only those whom the jail officials knew were taken to the cell. He gave his autograph to almost every visitor. In reference to recent publications concerning the question of jurisdiction the prisoner remarked, the Lord had a special object in letting the President down so easy from Long Branch instead of from Washington. Some visitors remarked that the Court might move the dock to the basement, he said, "I don't care where they put me, I have a good voice." A new arrangement has been made by which Guiteau has to subsist on ordinary jail fare. Heretofore when meals have been sent to the prisoner from outside it was the strict rule among the jail officers not to touch them in any way. Had anything happened to the prisoner the jail officials could not have been held to account for it. Mr. Scoville has now thrown the responsibility of food and of the visitors upon the warden of the jail. He no longer issues passes or requests to officers to admit parties to jail. Guiteau is not to receive his letters any more, and is not to be supplied with newspapers.

## THE SHANESVILLE DISASTER.

### The Total Number of Killed and Wounded Thought to be 100.

Shanesville, Ohio, January 3.—The scene following the breaking out of the fire Sunday night in Goeler's Hall will never be forgotten by those who witnessed it. As the floor fell in the shape of a V, there was no means of escape until assistance arrived from the outside. During the time six persons perished in the flames, including Mrs. Dr. Yader and her little five-year-old son, who was burned to a crisp in his mother's arms. Four persons were crushed to death by falling timbers, and about a dozen were seriously injured, some perhaps fatally. By the efforts of the citizens the side of the building was broken in and water dashed on the struggling mass of human beings, and many lives were thereby saved. The total number of the killed and wounded will probably reach 100 The physicians of Shanesville, Rogersville and Canal Dover are giving all their aid possible to the sufferers. The building was a rackety frame structure and has long been considered unsafe.

## LIVED ON THEIR SHIPMATES' BLOOD

Rockport Mass., Jan. 5.—The schooner Cara Lee, Captain Sanders, arrived at Pigeon Cove this evening, bringing five men alive and two dead, picked up adrift in an open boat. They are the crew of the Bird schooner, of Rockland, Me., bound for Boston with plaster. The vessel sank, the men, eight in number, took to a boat and were picked up at about eight a. m. today, forty miles east-northeast of Cape Ann. On the death of the second mate, who was the last to expire, the five survivors cut his throat and sustained life by sucking the still warm blood from his body. They then threw him overboard. Physicians are attending the sufferers, four of whom may possibly live,

## A Large Bid For Guiteau's Body—Prisoner Preparing His Speech to the Jury.

Washington, Jan. 6.—It is thought that after the Court rules on the law points of the defense in Guiteau's case to-morrow, an adjournment will be taken until Monday.

Mr. Scoville has received a proposition from a medical gentleman for the body of Guiteau. He offers to pay immediately one thousand dollars, the amount of the purchase money, on the condition that he shall have the body of the prisoner as soon as the exactions of the law have been met, to dispose of absolutely as he sees fit. He agrees to take the chance of waiting a month or twenty years for the consummation of the bargain. The proposition was submitted to Guiteau. He was very favorably impressed with it, but thought that some other fellow would offer $3,000. Then he could pay his debts, and if he got a new trial, that miserable Corkhill couldn't bring a lot of fellows to swear how much he owed them.

Guiteau has already written several pages of his speech to the jury. He is well pleased at the law points raised by his counsel, and feels pretty sure he can get a new trial, if found guilty. Mr Scoville wants to make the closing argument for the defense, in order that he may comment on the prisoner's speech, if desirable, but Guiteau says he can not jeopardize his case by allowing Mr. Scoville the last day.

New York, Jan. 3.—The *Post's* Washington special says: "What the government has most to fear in Guiteau's trial, is undoubtedly a disagreement of the jury. It is said that two of the jurors have had insanity in their own families, and it is also reported that Judge Cox has a distant relative whose mind was affected by an accident."

Any of our subscribers paying all dues, and $2.25 in advance, will receive for one year the REPORTER and the Chicago "Weekly News," a large sized 48 column paper. This is the best offer made, and we only make it with the hope of inducing advance payment and increasing our circulation.

## A WIFE'S HORRIBLE CRIME.

Bentonville, Ark., December 30.—Last Friday night Esam Bolan was shot and killed by his wife while asleep. She confessed the crime and justified herself by saying Bolan killed two men, was a horse thief, had lived by theft in every place where they had been, had threatened her life several times and on one or two occasions had drawn a knife on her. She was committed to jail where she subsequently borrowed a knife from the jailor and cut her throat, dying from the effects of the injuries.

## ANNUAL STATEMENT OF FARMER'S M. F. I. CO.

OFFICE OF THE F. M. F. INS. COMPANY of Centre county, Pa.

Centre Hall, January 9, 1882.—In compliance with the provisions of their charter the twenty-fourth annual statement of the transactions of the Company is herewith presented.

ASSETS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Bills receivable, being premium notes due and payable by members for insurance the past year..... | | $23,670 14 |
| Paid on same ..... | | 557 54 |
| Cash in treasury... | | 182 44 |
| Making the total available assets of the past year.. | | $24,410,12 |

EXPENSES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Compensation of Directors ... ..... | $157.17 | |
| Salary of Sec'y.... | 100.00 | |
| Salary of Treas.... | 50.00 | |
| Printing, office rent, postage and stationary... | 88.23 | |
| Election board..... | 5.00 | |
| Balance due Wm. J. Thompson..... | 268 33 | |
| J. H Mitchell loss on house..... | 547 86 | |
| Wm H Korman... | 70 80 | |
| G D Armbruster... | 9 32 | |
| | | 1,236.71 |
| Total accruing assets and funds of the company the past year less expenses..... | | 23,113.41 |
| To which add notes of 1877. 8, 9 and 80 ..... | | 117,858 81 |
| | | $140 474.22 |
| Minus cash premiums, carpenters risks cancellations and tax on notes and exonerations..... | | 11 496.52 |
| Making the Total available assets of the company this day ..... | | $128,977 70 |
| Face value of premium notes in force..... | $135,400 49 | |
| Risks and insurances taken the past year ..... | 243,986 39 | |
| Risks and insurances of 1877 8 9 and 80 in force.. | 1 376 681.74 | |
| Making the risks of the company this day..... | | $1,572 149.48 |

LIABILITIES.

| | |
|---|---|
| J G Evans on house ..... | $2,000 00 |
| Rev D M Wolf library ..... | 525 00 |
| And outstanding.. | $663.14 |

At an election this day the following directors were duly elected for the ensuing year: Henry Keller, Joseph Baker, Frederick Kurtz, Daniel Brumgard, Sam'l Gramly, John H Musser, Henry Duck, J B Fisher, S J Herring, R G Brett, J G Shannon, Adam Rinkley; whereupon the board organized by electing the following officers:

President—Henry Keller.
Vice Pres't—S J Herring.
Treasurer—Wm Wolf.
Secretary—D F Luse.

D F. LUSE, Sec'y. HENRY KELLER, Pres't

## MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Jan. 9.—Wheat 1.42; corn 69; oats 57.

Live stock—Cattle in active demand, good, 6¼@7¾c; medium, 5¼@6c. Sheep, prime, 5¾@6; good, 5@5¼. Lambs, 4½@7; calves, 6@9. Hogs, prime, 10.

### Spring Mills Market.

Wheat, $1.25
Rye 80c
Corn, ears, per bu. 70 c.
Corn, shelled. 75c.
Oats, 40c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Barley 75c.
Cloverseed,. 4 00 to 4 50
Timothy seed, 2.00 to 2 75
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $6.50
Butter, 28c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 10.
Ham, 12c.
Shoulders 9c
Bacon or side, 9c
Eggs per doz. 28c

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

## MARRIED.

On 8 inst., by Rev. W. E. Fischer, Geo Lahier and Myra C. Collyer, both of Tusyville, Pa.

On Thursday, Dec. 22. 1881, by Rev. J. G. N Swengle, Mr Daniel Condo, of Centre county and Miss Jennie S. Miller, of Logan township, Clinton county.

On December 30, 1881, at Aaronsburg, by Rev. E Sambach, Mr. James L Karstetter and Miss Annie S. Hoy, both of near Bellefonte.

Dec 17, at Centre Hall, by Rev. W. E. Fischer, Aaron Lentz, of Zion, Pa., and Aggie Stover, of Buffalo Run.

Dec 22, at Centre Hall, by the same, James Smith, of near Centre Hall and Maggie E Carson, of Centre Hill.

On the 27th Dec., at Centre Hall, by the same, Meianchton Musser, of Penn Hall and Sarah M. Weaver, of near Centre Hall.

On the 22nd ult., by Rev. W H Stover, Mr John H. Shuwers to Miss Mary A. Long, both of Miles.

On the 25 ult., by Rev. W H Stover, Mr William Musser, of Centre Hill to Miss Susan L. Smith, of Woodward.

On the 29th ult., Mr R K. Roush, of Rebersburg, to Miss Perie C. Shafer, of Madisonburg

## DIED.

In Walker twp., Mr. Emanuel Twitmire, aged 71 years.

On 20th Dec., near Woodward, Margaret, relict o Peter Snyder, aged 74 years 2 months and 9 days.

On the 5th inst., in George's valley, George Foster Krape, aged 9 years, 5 months and 27 days.

On Saturday night, 7th, at Old Fort, Mrs. Rebeca M., widow of David Brisbin, aged 65 years.

## COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

Resolved, that the present board of County Commissioners be governed by the following rules and regulations, and for the information of the public it is ordered that they be published for four successive weeks in each newspaper in the county.

1st, That the County Commissioners meet in their office at the Court House in the borough of Bellefonte, on every first and third, Tuesday of each month, from 10 o'clock A. M. to 4 o'clock P. M.

2d. All goods and material for the use of the county must be purchased by the Commissioners or by their order.

3d. All bills must be itemized when presented to the Board for payment.

4th. No orders to be drawn until the Board of Commissioners approves the bill.

5th. No goods or material of any kind for the use of the county to be purchased from any of the County Commissioners.

JOHN WOLF,
H. C. CAMPBELL,
A. J. GREIST,
W. MILES WALKER, Clerk. } Commissioners.

12j4t

## TAVERN LICENCES.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named persons have filed their petitions for license in the office of the Clerk of the Court of General Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for Centre county, and that application will be made at the next Sessions of said Court to grant the same:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Thomas Pearson, | Philipsburg | Tavern, |
| Patrick McCann, | do: | do. |
| [illegible] Taylor, | do. | do. |
| T J Myers, | do. | Saloon, |
| James I Delong, | Liberty | Tavern, |
| S H Kunes, | do. | do. |
| A E Graham, | do. | Saloon, |

J. C. HARPER, Proth'y.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Daniel S. Kerstetter, late of Penn township, deceased, having been duly granted the undersigned by the Register of Centre county, he requests all knowing themselves to be indebted to the deceased, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

BENJAMIN KERSTETTER, 8dec 6t. Adm'r, Coburn, Pa.

EXECUTORS NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Robert Lee, late of Potter township, deceased, having been duly granted the undersigned he requests all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the deceased to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN SHANNON, Executor,

ADMINISTRATO

### New York's River Thieves.

New York has a large number of professional thieves, many of whom apparently lead an honest life and are not known as dishonest members of society except to a small circle of friends. Chief among the class referred to, says a metropolitan paper, are river thieves or pirates, all of whom at some period of their lives learned the art of handling an oar either as an accomplishment or in the line of duty. If one of these should be found basking in the sunlight and mentally mapping out his duties for the night, he could easily plead that he was an honest man out of employment. Groups of these fellows can be seen lounging around the Erie basin in the daytime, playing cards or gazing at the vessels at anchor. As a rule these men are rough-looking fellows, although many appear honest enough. Some of them live in tenement houses in New York or Brooklyn, and have good reputations not only among their neighbors but also in their own families. Many are young men, the sons of honest parents with whom they live. Each one knows how to dispose of the articles which find their way into his possession. There are a number of persons who make money by buying stolen goods from river pirates. The junkmen, at best, are regarded with suspicion. Some of them, beside purchasing junk from the masters of vessels, will steal whatever they can lay their hands on. If a boy or an apprentice should be found alone on a vessel the junkman will offer him a trifling sum for some of the gear or stores. Watchmen on vessels at anchor in the stream are sometimes in collusion with the junkmen, by whom they are well paid. According to the genuine boatmen, such as those at the Battery, the junk business, although it is licensed by the authorities, is dishonest, and the men who follow it should be classed as pirates.

On dark nights the watchmen of the vessels at anchor in the bay are told to keep a sharp lookout. Every approaching small boat is viewed with suspicion. If the latter should be hailed and should fail to answer, but row hastily away, the watchman can feel himself free to fire at the retreating boat without being called to account for his conduct. There are usually two or three pistols in the cabin of a vessel, and a crew, when warned, is able to repel a boatload of river pirates, or at least to attract the attention of the vessels in the neighborhood. Consequently the pirates have to proceed with great caution. They usually select a dark night for making an attack on a vessel at anchor. If it is summer they generally pass themselves as honest workmen enjoying a quiet row, but if it is winter they go on their dishonest mission with the expectation of meeting with danger. If the captain of a schooner anchored in the bay is known to have money in his possession the pirates are apt to select that vessel.

When trade is brisk and quantities of rum, molasses or other liquids are left on the piers, the river pirates row in under the docks and bore holes through the planks in the flooring and into the hogsheads above. The liquid pours through the holes and is caught by the men in the boat below. One night in the spring of 1880 a boat containing four river pirates approached a fleet of coasting schooners anchored in Flushing bay. But the alarm was given in time and the crews were prepared to defend themselves. One of the pirates in endeavoring to escape fell overboard and was drowned. Several of the crews in the neighborhood were aroused and the three remaining pirates were caught and were arraigned before the authorities next morning. In a day or two the trio were "railroaded to Sing Sing." This proved a wholesome lesson, and for some time afterward no attack was made on a vessel at anchor. There have been a number of cases of collusion between dishonest dock watchmen and river pirates. The former wait until the coast is clear and then give their confederates the signal to approach and begin operations, while they mount guard and stand in readiness to give them warning of the approach of any one. But for the watchmen on the vessels the river pirates would come on board and cut all the ropes below the belaying pins and carry them off.

### The Lost Child.

In Uvalde, Texas, the little three-year-old daughter of Mr. Sam Johnson, living on the Sabinal, wandered off after flowers. Its absence attracted attention before it had been gone an hour and the family began to look for it, but not finding it on the place at once roused their neighbors to assist in the search. California Brown, who had stopped over night in the place, Ben White, Henry Shane, several Mexicans and the distressed parents hunted all that day and night, and at about 1 o'clock on the next day the dim track of the child's shoe was discovered by the practiced eye of Mr. Brown. The party, buoyant with hope, followed the trail with great difficulty until night, when fires were built up in the hope of attracting her attention. On Friday morning the search was resumed and fresh tracks found, which were followed by Mr. Brown, Mr. Shane and a Mexican, the rest of the party having divided and keeping up the search in different directions. About 10 o'clock the little one was discovered on a high hill by a hole of water, three and a half miles from home, with its clothing torn to shreds by the thorns and prickly pear through which it had worked its way. On the approach of the hunters the child commenced crying, and the first remark she made was that she "wanted to go to her mamma." Signal guns were immediately fired, which soon brought the balance of the party to the spot, and the feelings of the overjoyed but heretofore frantic mother at the finding of her living child, instead of its bones, can be better imagined than described. It was cut two days and nights, without any food whatever, and where the tracks of panthers, and wolves and wild-cats are found thick by the hunters.

### A Big Cattle Farm.

The ranches of Cattle King Powers, all making up a river frontage of eighteen miles, and including a number of very productive meadows, are situated on the south side of the Arkansas, and all are under fence. Directly opposite these, beginning at Fort Lyon and reaching down the river twenty-two miles, and extending back far enough to include an expanse of 80,000 acres, is another pasture under fence, the titles for which are in the same name. Here, then, are forty miles of water front and 100,000 acres of pasture under fence, all owned by one man. The fencing on these ranches will sum up over 100 miles. Northward to and even beyond the Kansas Pacific, and southward to Cimarron and beyond, into the Pan Handle of Texas, graze his cattle, more than 12,000 in number.—*Denver Republican.*

### Fourteen Great Mistakes.

It is a great mistake to set up our own standard of right and wrong and judge people accordingly. It is a great mistake to measure the enjoyment of others by our own; to expect uniformity of opinion in this world; to look for judgment and experience in youth; to endeavor to mold all dispositions alike; not to yield to immaterial trifles; to look for perfection in our own actions; to worry ourselves and others with what cannot be remedied; not to alleviate all that needs alleviation, as far as it lies in our power; not to make allowances for the infirmities of others; to consider everything impossible which we cannot perform; to believe only what our finite minds can grasp; to expect to be able to understand everything. The greatest of all mistakes is to live only for time, when any moment may launch us into eternity.

It appears that bromide of potassium, which is so extensively used as an anti-dote for sleeplessness, is largely composed of lead, and those who employ it are exposing themselves to lead poisoning. This statement is made by a German chemist.

## THE LASH IN DELAWARE.

### How It Has Been Used in the Past.

A recent letter from Wilmington, Del., to the Philadelphia *Times* says: The whipping post in the New Castle jail yard had seven victims yesterday. Three boys, who had stolen something like $15, got ten lashes apiece. Twenty lashes were applied to the backs of four other prisoners who had been convicted of larceny. Sheriff Clark did not handle the cat in a particularly forcible manner, and the men who were strung up in the pillory didn't seem to mind the blows much. The whipping post has greatly degenerated in late years. There was a time when it was applied indiscriminately to thieves and felons of high and low degree. Now it is mainly used as a sort of scarecrow for chicken thieves, sneak thieves and errant tramps known as "peach-plucks. There are Delawareans living in this city who remember, as children or youths, a time when some of the Blue Hen's most respectable chickens were put in the pen known as the pillory and made to expiate their offenses against law and morality by a forced embrace of the whipping post.

As a child the writer remembers having seen men who, after being whipped, were by law compelled to wear the letter "F" (felon) over the backs of their coats as long as they remained within the boundaries of the State. Other people, a little older, will recollect how in Dover a man who had been a prominent church member and most highly respectable citizen for some act of dishonesty was publicly whipped and condemned to wear the stigma of disgrace, the letter "F," as long as he lived, or to abandon his home and business and take up his abode in another State. He resolved to stay where his interests and affections inclined him to remain. Although he was a storekeeper and his occupation necessitated his constant appearance in public, he attended to his business in person, and it is said by those who frequented his store as purchasers that he had his stock so arranged and was so adroit in his movements that no one ever caught a sight of the badge of his disgrace while being waited on by him. In the old time, when Delaware was more rigid in her righteousness than she is to-day, it was held by those who made and those who administered the laws that dishonesty was much more heinous when engaged in by those placed by social position above want and amid respectable surroundings than when indulged in by those tempted by necessity and evil companionship. Consequently, when a prominent citizen was caught stealing or forging his punishment was always made heavier and more severe than that meted out to rogues of either of the classes contemptuously known as "poor whites" or "free niggers." In fact, a half-century ago so large a proportion of the criminals punished by whipping was of the respectable class of society that a lady on visiting Delaware some years ago, having heard that this, that, and the other distinguished citizen was the descendant of some one who had been publicly whipped, asked: "Do not all the aristocrats of Delaware derive their patents of nobility from the whipping post?"

Toward the close of the last century an eminent and well-beloved gentleman of Sussex county, a public benefactor, distinguished for piety, fell from his high estate. He was a magistrate, and noted for wisdom and excellence of judgment. On one occasion there was brought before him in his official capacity some counterfeiters who had been arrested for passing bad money, a large amount of which was found upon their persons. The magistrate, as was his duty, took possession of the counterfeit stuff to destroy it, it was supposed. The rogues were committed for trial and subsequently pilloried and whipped. Years afterward the neighborhood was flooded with "bogus money," at length traced to the "squire" who had committed the culprits alluded to, and who, it was afterward discovered, had been for a long time passing the money he had confiscated for destruction. Every effort was made to shield this beloved and respected citizen from the consequences of his offense, but without any avail whatever. He was whipped most severely in the jailyard at Dover, and the sheriff who inflicted the punishment was so fearful that he might be accused of partiality for a rich and respectable criminal, that he cut so deeply into the flesh as to cause the blood to run off the end of the lash and down his own hands, while the back of the unfortunate offender was a sight on which the most stoical could not look without horror and pity. Some thirty-five years ago a well-known and very able politician of Wilmington ran for Congress, and came within three votes of being elected. He spent more money than he could afford, and in order to tide over a temporary embarrassment, forged the indorsement of his brother-in-law, a distinguished physician of the city, to a note given by him, intending to take it up before it came to maturity and so escape any bad consequences. He was not on good terms with the brother-in-law, and this the teller of the bank at which the note was presented for discount knew. It was therefore retained until the matter could be inquired into. The teller took occasion speedily to see the doctor, and said, suddenly: "Why, you have made your quarrel up with J— and have commenced indorsing for him, eh?" "I have done nothing of the sort," said the doctor, who was thrown off his guard, and who, for family reasons, would have cut his tongue out before giving his relative away, had he taken time to think before speaking. His after attempts to hush up the matter were without avail. Political opponents of the unfortunate culprit got hold of the story, and he was indicted, tried, and found guilty of the crime of forging, and sentenced to be whipped. That he would have been so punished there is no doubt had not his lovely and loving wife gone to the governor and to the governor's wife, and so wrought upon the sympathies of both as to secure his pardon. But from that time forth he was politically and socially dead.

Among the most beautiful, highly cultured and charming women of the State some thirty-nine years ago were the four daughters of a high officer who had had the misfortune to be born kleptomaniacs. It was well known to all the citizens of the town in which they resided that they had inherited this mania from their mother, who was a constitutional thief. These girls would take anything they could lay their hands on, from mouse-traps to fishing tackle. The acquisitions made in this way were, in nine cases out of ten, wholly useless and worthless to them. Their father, knowing this propensity of his wife and offspring, visited the different storekeepers of the town and requested them to send the bill to him for any article they might miss after visits from the female members of his family. There was, therefore, no particular trouble about the peculations of these young ladies until a new storekeeper came to town, who, on receiving the usual intimation from their father, said to some of his neighbors: "Kleptomania be hanged; it's nothing but thiefomania, and if they were poor women they would have it thrashed out of them at the whipping post. If they come into my store to do any stealing I'll have them arrested and whipped as quick as if they were chicken thieves." No one believed the fellow would carry out his threat, but he did. Two of the sisters came into his place, and after they were gone he missed a bundle of gloves. He followed them up the street, called a constable, had them arrested, searched, and would have had them committed to jail as common thieves had not bail been promptly offered by a score of citizens for their appearance to answer the charge at court. Now began the tug of war. It was known that if the case came to trial the young ladies would be sentenced to be whipped and that this sentence would not be remitted by the governor, who was one of the sternly righteous men who believed his position demanded of him the exaction of the sentence pronounced by law, save in case of after-discovered exculpating evidence. The only thing left for the afflicted father, who had already been much impoverished through the peculations of his family, was to buy the prosecutor off. This he did, and reduced himself to almost absolute want by complying with the demands made upon him. The father never recovered from this public disgrace and died soon after. The daughters, however, who never seemed to understand that they had been guilty of any criminality, held up their heads bravely, and all married well. Some of them are living to-day, beloved wives and good mothers, who, under the very shadow of the whipping post, it is said, get their dry goods and other merchandise in the old fashion, while husbands or sons pay up, just as their father did.

### India in Hot Weather.

I will briefly indicate the thermometric features, say at a central position like Allahabad. In January the indoor temperature will reach its minimum, perhaps standing at fifty-four degrees. The rise is very gradual, and gets into the "eighties" toward the middle of March; when steady at eighty-five degrees punkahs become necessary. Above ninety degrees the heat is oppressive, and at ninety-five degrees horribly so. This is generally the temperature during the lull between the monsoons. In exceptional years I have known pillows and sheets to be uncomfortably hot, requiring sprinkling with water and I similarly retired to rest in drenched night-clothes. But the hot weather is mercifully interrupted by two remarkable meteorological phenomena. First, at its commencement we have almost always violent hailstorms, which beneficially cool the air, and then at its acme we have those very remarkable electrical dust-storms, which impress fresh life and vigor all around. Let me describe one. Nature seems subdued under the great heat, and is in absolute repose. Not the faintest breath is there to coax the faintest movement in the leaves; silence prevails, for even the garrulous crows can't caw because their beaks are wide open to assist respiration. Suddenly the welcome cry is heard, "Tufan atal" (A storm is coming! and the house servants rush in to) close all doors. Anxious to witness the magnificence of the approaching storm, you remain out to brave it, and soon feel its approaching breath on your cheek. Looking to windward you see a black cloud approaching, and before it leaves and sticks, kites and crows circling around in wild confusion. You now hear its roar while rapt in admiration, you are enveloped in its grimy mantle, and have to look to your footing in resisting its fury; and this is no joke, for eyes, nostrils, and ears are clouded with dust. As the blast approaches you may see a flash of lightning and hear its clap of thunder, and then feel the heavy cold raindrops which sparsely fall around. Darkness black as Erebus surrounds you, darkness which literally may be felt, for clouds of dust occasion it; and if you are within doors night prevails, requiring the lighting of lamps. The storm passes, light returns, and you find everything begrimed with dust. Every door is now thrown open to admit the cool, bracing, ozone-charged air, which you eagerly inhale with dilated nostrils, and feel that you have secured a fresh lease of existence.

### A Japanese Hotel.

In imagining a Japanese hotel, good reader, please dismiss architectural ideas derived from the Continental or Fifth Avenue. Our hotels in Japan, outwardly, at least, are wooden structures, two stories high, often but one. Their roofs are usually thatched, though the city caravansaries are tiled. They are entirely open on the front ground floor, and about six feet from the sill or threshold rises a platform about a foot high, upon which may be seen the proprietor seated on his heels busy with his account books. If it is winter, he is engaged in that absorbing occupation of all Japanese tradesmen at that time of year, warming his hands over a charcoal fire in a low brazier. The kitchen is usually just next to the front room, often separated from the street by only a latticed partition. In evolving a Japanese kitchen out of his or her imagination the reader must cast away the rising conception of Bridget's realm. Blissful, indeed, is the thought as we enter the Japanese hotel that neither the typical servant girl nor the American hotel clerk is to be found here. The landlord comes to meet us, falling on his hands and knees, bows his head to the floor. One or two of the pretty girls out of the bevy usually seen in the Japanese hotels comes to assist us and take our traps. Welcomes, invitations and plenty of fun greet us as we sit down to take off our shoes, as all good Japanese do, and as those filthy foreigners don't, why tramp on the clean mats with muddo boots. We stand up unshod, and are led by the laughing girls along the smooth corridors, across an arched bridge, which spans an open space in which is a rookery, garden and pond stocked with gold-fish, turtles and marine plants. The room which our fair guide chooses for us is at the rear end of the house overlooking the grand scenery for which Kanorin is justly noted all over the empire. Ninety-nine valleys are said to be visible from the mountain top on which the hotel is situated, and expect that multiplication by ten would scarcely be an exaggeration. A world of blue waters and pines, and the detailed loveliness of the rolling land form a picture with which I lack power to paint with words. The water seemed the type of repose, the earth of motion. —*Lippincott.*

### Bathing in the Great Salt Lake.

After looking at the water for a little the next step was of course to get into it. The Mormons and Gentiles of Salt Lake City make good use of their lake for bathing purposes. At convenient points they have thrown out wooden piers provided with dressing-rooms and hot water apparatus. Betaking ourselves to one of these erections my companions and I were soon fitted out in bathing costumes of approved pattern, and descending into the lake at once realized the heaviness of the water. In walking the leg that is lifted off the bottom seems somewhat bent on rising to the surface, and some exertion is needed to force it down again to the mud below. One suddenly feels top-heavy, and seems to need special care not to turn feet upward.

The extreme shallowness of the lake is also soon noticed. We found ourselves at first over the knees, so we proceeded to march into the lake. After a long journey, so long that it seemed we ought to be almost out of sight of shore, we were scarcely up to the waist. At its deepest part the lake is not more than about fifty feet in depth. Yet it measures eighty miles in length, by about thirty-two miles in breadth. We made some experiments in flotation, but always with the uncomfortable feeling that our bodies were not properly ballasted for such water, and that we might roll over or turn round head downward at any moment. It is quite possible to float in a sitting posture with the hands brought round the knees.

As one of the risks of these experiments, moreover, the water would now and then get into our eyes, or any half-healed wound which the blazing sun of the previous weeks had inflicted upon our faces. So rapid is the evaporation in the dry air of this region that the skin after being wetted is almost immediately crusted with salt. I noticed too that the wooden steps leading up the pier were hung with slender stalactites of salt from the drip of the bathers. After being pickled in this fashion we had the luxury of washing the salt crust off with the douche of the hot water wherewith every dressing-room is provided.—*Professor Goldie.*

"I move," said a delegate in a Virginia convention, "that our chairman take a dose of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup; he is so hoarse that I cannot understand him." That gentleman had no doubt tried this wonderful medicine.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

### Eastern and Middle States.

The defalcations of Palmer and Hall, the Newark (N. J.) officials, are estimated at $300,000.

At Biddeford, Me., Leon Moore, a clerk, shot and killed Miss Belle Cushman, a school-teacher to whom he was engaged to be married, and then killed himself. They were each twenty-one years old. The deed is supposed to have been prompted by jealousy.

Philadelphia threatens to abolish the electric light. Twenty-five buildings were recently set on fire in one day by means of the wires.

A Philadelphia election officer, convicted of fraudulent counting, has been fined $100, sent to prison for six months and debarred from holding office or voting for seven years.

The annual report of the Massachusetts savings banks shows the number of banks to be 165; liabilities, $238,936,738.78; number of accounts, 738,951—increase, 32,556; deposits, $230,444,479.10—increase, $13,326,556.73; surplus on hand, $14,890.

A collision between two freight trains near Christiana, Pa., resulted in the death of an engineer, fireman and brakeman and the destruction of two locomotives and seven loaded cars.

The late William F. Weld, the Boston millionaire, leaves an estate valued at $21,000,000, all of which, with the exception of $9,000 left for charitable purposes, goes to his family. The estate is the largest ever administered upon in Boston.

A six-day go-as-you-please pedestrian contest in New York ended with the success of Patrick Fitzgerald, who covered 582 miles, thus defeating the best previous score, 573 miles, made by Vint last May. Noremac came in second, with 565 miles; Herty third, with 555 miles; Krohne fourth, with 509 miles, and Lacoste fifth, with 501 miles. The prizes were $1,500 and a silver trophy for first man, $800 for second, $400 for third, $200 for fourth and $100 for fifth.

The failures throughout the United States in 1881 are reported by R. G. Dun & Co.'s New York Mercantile agency as numbering 5,582, with liabilities amounting to $81,155,932. They say in their circular: "As to the proportion of failures to those engaged in business, our statistics show that in 1876 the failures were 1 in every 63 persons; in 1877, 1 in 73; in 1878, 1 in 64; in 1879, 1 in 105; in 1880, 1 in 158; while in 1881 the proportion was 1 in 140. The advantage in favor of the year just closed over the average of years is therefore very marked."

A few mornings ago fire broke out in the boarding-house of Garrett Abois, at Richburg, N. Y. Mr. Abois, aged seventy, carried his sick and infirm wife out of the house and laid her in her night clothes in the snow. Three of his children, aged respectively thirteen, twelve and ten, two girls and one boy, were burned to death. All of the ten boarders escaped in their night clothes, but three were fatally burned.

Last year 6,929 vessels arrived at New York from foreign ports, of which 1,953 were steamships, 408 ships, 2,350 barks, 883 brigs and 1,335 schooners. Of the steamships 1,276 were British, 206 German and 193 American. Of the sailing vessels of all classes 1,641 were American, 1,659 British, 619 Norwegian, 399 Italian and 309 German. In 1880 7,817 vessels arrived from foreign ports, of which 1,895 were steamships.

The record of arrests by the New York city police in 1881 shows, in round numbers, 69,500. Of this total about 50,800 prisoners were men. There were 38,609 deaths and 26,130 births in the city during last year.

Four passenger cars were precipitated down an embankment near Kennebec, Me., and catching fire were entirely consumed. Two men were killed outright and about fifty-four more were injured, several fatally.

Angelo Cornetto, a convict at the Sing Sing (N. Y.) prison, crept behind Daniel Cash, another convict, and inflicted a stab which caused death in twenty minutes. A short time ago Onofirio Mangano, another Italian convict, killed a colored prisoner named Williams, and at Mangano's trial Cash was the principal witness for the prosecution and Cornetto for the defense.

The annual auction sale of pews in Mr. Beecher's Plymouth church, Brooklyn, brought $25,492, the first choice going for $425.

The total number of disasters to steamships in 1881 is put by a New York paper at 108, of which fifteen were American and 141 British vessels.

At the opening of the New York legislature no organization was effected in either branch. Although the Democrats have a slight majority in both houses, the refusal of the Tammany members to go into the Democratic caucus and to vote for the officers nominated in that caucus prevented organization and caused a deadlock.

### South and West.

Smallpox is raging with great severity in some parts of Dakota.

Twelve prisoners, including three awaiting execution, escaped from the jail at Shreveport, La.

Joel Johnson was shot and badly wounded by a negro in Baldwin county, Alabama. His brother Abe, as sheriff, in attempting to arrest the assailant, mortally wounded him, and was himself shot dead.

A fracas at Bellefonte, Ala., resulted in the probably fatal shooting of C. M. Fennel. W. D. Martin and his son John. They were the only merchants in the place, and the difficulty originated in jealousy.

During 1881 thirty-six homicides and eighty-two suicides were committed in St. Louis.

Gottlieb Engel, a prominent young lawyer of Milwaukee, Wis., embezzled, forged, and then absconded.

Mrs. Cruz, living at Florence, Los Angeles county, Cal., was delivered a few days since of six perfectly-formed female children.

William H. Erb was hanged at St. Louis for the murder of his wife. On the same day, at Charleston, S. C., Gabriel White (colored) suffered death on the gallows for murdering another colored man.

Between thirty and forty medical students at Keokuk, Iowa, have been stricken down with smallpox, caught from a subject in the dissecting-room that had died of the dread disease. Smallpox also prevails in about forty different places in Illinois.

Last winter the Dakota legislature organized a new county called Douglass, acting upon affidavits as to its population and property which are now shown to be false. The county has but forty voters, and its taxable property is only about $12,000; but a few of its enterprising citizens, after electing themselves to the county offices, have issued $200,000 in bonds and sent them to New York for a market.

Colonel L. M. Bell, a prominent planter who lived near Hamburg, Ark., is said to have so brutally beaten and abused his wife an intelligent and refined lady, that she died the other day. Her cruel death so excited the neighborhood that a crowd the next night took Bell from his home and hanged him to a tree.

The Ohio legislature met, organized and received the annual message of Governor Foster.

Colonel William E. Cameron was inaugurated at Richmond, as governor of Virginia, in a quiet manner.

While a Knights of Pythias festival was in progress at Shanesville, Ohio, the floor gave way and the entire company, numbering three hundred, fell with it to the floor below. A stove containing burning coal fell also and set fire to the building. Four women and one boy perished in the flames and two other persons were crushed to death by falling timbers. The citizens by heroic efforts extinguished the fire, but not until one hundred persons had been burned or otherwise injured.

The Atlanta exposition closed after a successful existence of three months.

W. E. Graham, who killed, robbed and buried Philip Egley, at Venango, Kansas, on the night of December 28, was hanged by a crowd in front of the court-house the other night.

In Missouri a child seven years old, having quarreled with a playmate aged five, obtained a revolver and shot his little adversary, killing him instantly.

While attempting to escape from jail at Graham, Texas, three brothers named McDonald, charged with murder, were shot and killed, as was also a deputy sheriff. The McDonalds first killed the deputy sheriff and then broke out of jail and took another deputy sheriff along in their flight, compelling him to act as a shield between them and their pursuers. Then a pitched battle took place between pursuers and pursued, during which the McDonalds were all killed and three other men were wounded.

### From Washington.

It is now thought that neither of the delegates from Utah will be admitted to a seat in the House, and the case will be remanded to the people of the Territory.

There were 2,985 bills and joint resolutions introduced in the two houses of Congress before recess. The law provides that 950 copies of each document shall be printed for the use of members, requiring the printing of 2,835,750 copies.

The sales of postage stamps, stamped envelopes and postal cards for the quarter ended September 30 amounted to $7,017,788,834, an increase over the corresponding period of 1880 of $1,030,109.74, or about 11 4-10 per cent.

The total amount of United States bonds redeemed up to date under the 105th call is $17,589,600, leaving $2,410,400 still outstanding, on which interest ceased December 24. The redemption of bonds under the 106th call, so far as shown by the treasury books, aggregate $6,891,400, leaving about $12,600,000 yet outstanding under this call, on which the government offers to pay the interest without rebate up to January 29, when the call matures and interest ceases.

About 2,000 persons attended President Arthur's first official reception at the White House. In deference to the mourning which prevails in official ranks for the death of President Garfield the reception was conducted as simply as possible.

Crowds of anxious and morbid sightseers congregated round the jail at Washington on New Year's day. The doors were thrown open and about three hundred visitors—men, women and children—were ushered in Guiteau's cell in relays. Greetings were exchanged, and the assassin's autograph was in great demand, and was given to whoever asked for it. No such privileges were accorded to the other prisoners, with the exception of Captain Howgate, who was permitted to leave the jail and visit his family.

The debt statement for December shows the decrease of the public debt during the month of December, 1881, to be $12,793,623.56; cash in the treasury, $253,377,980.76; gold certificates, $5,188,120; silver certificates, $68,675,230; certificates of deposit outstanding, $9,590,000; refunding certificates, $575,200; legal tenders outstanding, $346,681,016; fractional currency, $7,075,926.92; decrease since June 30, 1881, $75,107,094.89.

The following is a statement of the coinage executed at the mints during December:

| | Pieces. | Value. |
|---|---|---|
| Gold | 1,260,476 | $10,220,330.00 |
| Silver | 2,455,100 | 2,418,908.75 |
| Minor | 5,542,225 | 58,263.75 |
| Total coinage | 9,258,501 | $12,697,702.50 |

### Foreign News.

Chief Arzate, long the terror of a portion of Mexico, and thirty of his band have been captured and executed.

The Geographical society of St. Petersburg have resolved to do all that is possible to assist the crew of the Jeannette.

During recent anti-Jewish riots in Warsaw an enormous amount of damage was done, a portion of the city being virtually destroyed.

A Constantinople dispatch says that the steamer Provence has been sunk by a collision. The loss on steamer and cargo is estimated at $1,200,000.

Seventeen hundred persons have been arrested in Warsaw for engaging in the recent anti-Jewish riots.

A French citizen, arrested in Berlin on suspicion of having thrown the bomb that killed the czar, is to be surrendered to Russia.

Two hundred and twenty-five socialist societies have been dissolved in Germany since the anti-socialist law was promulgated.

The powers intrusted to the five newly appointed magistrates in Ireland are regarded as almost equivalent to the establishment of martial law.

One coasting steamer and two steamers engaged in the Mediterranean trade have been finally given up as having foundered during the November gales. The possible loss of life involved will aggregate 110.

Twelve Jews were killed at the recent anti-Jewish riots in Warsaw.

Two Mormon missionaries who attempted to conduct services in one of the suburbs of London were mobbed.

Two sisters named Croughan have been shot near Mullingar, Ireland, by an unknown assassin, who entered their mother's farmhouse early in the morning, and after greeting the family, threw a revolver and fired, killing one sister and fatally wounding the other.

The Grand Society of Railways, of Russia, has become insolvent, and a misappropriation of $20,000,000 of government money has been discovered in connection with the society's bankruptcy.

Mr. Dawson has been inaugurated lord mayor of Dublin. The retiring lord mayor, in consequence of his refusal to convene a special meeting of the corporation to confer the freedom of the city on Messrs. Parnell and Dillon, did not receive the usual vote of thanks and was hissed in the streets by a crowd.

William Harrison Ainsworth, the well-known English novelist, is dead in his seventy-seventh year.

A London paper declares that the Irish land court will consume two years in adjusting rents in Ireland.

### Guiteau's Trial.

The cross-examination of Dr. A. E. Macdonald was concluded on the thirty-fourth day after which Dr. Randolph Barksdale, of Virginia, and Dr. John H. Callender, of Tennessee, were called to the witness stand. Both of these physicians expressed the belief that Guiteau is sane now and was sane on July 2. During the cross-examination of Dr. Callender Judge Porter objected to a question as blasphemous, whereupon Guiteau broke in savagely. "How do you know, you great big mouth you?" Guiteau called out. His abuse ran on from this time in an almost incessant stream. One of the policemen sitting behind Guiteau laid a hand on his arm, trying to quiet him. "You mind your business, or I'll slap your mouth," he said, with curtish anger. Then again to Judge Porter: "You great big goose." Mr. Porter was speaking all this time if he says a word." Then they moved across the room with him, he going quietly, but looking very pale. He had hardly seated himself in the dock, however, with a guard on each side of him and three standing behind him, when he recovered his old spirits and began to make good his threat to be noisier than ever, thanking Corkhill sarcastically for such a good seat, taunting Porter, and, later on, when the cast of his head was produced, which looked like a whitened skull, throwing the dignified into convulsions of laughter by calling out: "That looks like 'Humpty Dumpty.'" It was not long before he was pounding the balustrade in front of him in the familiar manner, raising his voice so as to fill the courtroom.

The dock to which Guiteau was removed, and in which he was placed on entering the court-room on the thirty-fifth day of his trial, is simply a raised inclosure on the south side of the room, in which criminals are seated while awaiting trial. It is about eight feet long by four wide, and its furniture consists of three chairs, two with cane seats for the bailiffs, and one with a wooden seat for the prisoner. The dock is close to a large window, which, for the purpose of ventilation, is generally kept open, and the prisoner when seated in it was exposed to a far greater extent than when sitting at the counsel table to the bullet of an assassin. A big policeman patrolled the vacant space between the dock and the window, and kept a sharp lookout for suspicious persons. Guiteau, from his wooden seat in the dock, was as active and as noisy in interrupting the proceedings as when he sat at the table with his lawyers. He complained that the unusual guard of policemen about the prison van had been withdrawn, and there was danger that some crank might shoot him as he was going between the van and the court-house. The lawyers were quarreling during the day, and the judge had to interfere to stop a dispute between Colonel Reed and Lawyer Porter. District-Attorney Corkhill persisted in speaking of Dr. Spitzka, who had testified for the defense some weeks ago, as a "horse doctor." The counsel for the defense protested, and Judge Cox told the district-attorney that his words were not proper and not admissible. Dr. Callendar, of Nashville, was cross-examined. During his examination Mr. Scoville introduced a letter recently written to Don Cameron by Guiteau, who in this letter says that he is a Stalwart of the Stalwarts, that he likes General Arthur, who was made President by his inspiration, and that he needs $500, which, if he cannot repay it, is to be charged to the Stalwarts. Mr. Scoville asked Dr. Callendar whether the writing of such a letter, under the circumstances, would not indicate unsoundness of mind. The witness thought not, and Guiteau agreed with him. Guiteau abused Mr. Scoville for presenting the letter, and his brother for not giving it to Senator Cameron, as he had been told to do. The witness referred to the writing of such a letter was not compatible with common sense, and upon the hypothesis of the defense, as set forth in Mr. Scoville's hypothetical question, he thought the prisoner's insanity was a self-sent proposition. Dr. Walter Kempster, of Winnebago, Wis., superintendent of the Northern Hospital for the Insane, next testified that in his opinion Guiteau was sane on the 24 of last July, and was now feigning insanity.

As Guiteau was passing through the court-room on his way to the dock on the thirty-sixth day he said to Mr. Scoville: "If you keep quiet I will laugh the case out of court today." He then broke out in his usual interesting harangue, saying: "Some of the leading papers of America consider me the greatest fellow they have met in some time. At 8 o'clock last night I received a telegram which I will read for the information of the court, the jury and the American people:

"*Mr. Charles J. Guiteau, Washington, D. C.:*

"'All Boston sympathizes with you. You ought to be President.

"'A Host of Admirers.'

"I don't know but two men in America who want me hanged. One is Porter, because he expects to get $5,000 for it; the other is Corkhill. Corkhill is to be hooked to be removed anyway. He wants to get even with me, because he thinks I am the man that did it." Then after a Scriptural reference, the assassin continued: "I refer my nomination for the presidency by the Republican National convention of 1884. I will be there. I do not think that this jury is going into the hanging business in order to enable Mr. Porter to get $5,000. The American people do not want to have me hanged. They might as well try to hang a man for killing another during the war as to hang me. My motive was patriotic, under Divine pressure, to save the nation from another war. But I am going to discuss that when we get to the jury." The cross-examination of Dr. Kempster, of Wisconsin, who thought Guiteau was sane, was concluded, and Dr. John P. Gray, of Utica, medical superintendent of the New York State Lunatic asylum, was then called as the last witness for the prosecution. He was also of the opinion that Guiteau was sane. There was, during the day, a tilt between counsel on the question of hastening the end of the trial. Mr. Scoville said he would probably require all of next week to present his testimony in surrebuttal. He also wanted to introduce some new witnesses, and would ask the court to allow him to do so on the ground of newly-discovered evidence. The counsel for the prosecution said they would resist any attempt to reopen the case. Mr. Scoville complained that it was unfair for the prosecution to try to hurry the case along at this stage. He said he had spent a month and a half cross-examining, not merely to save the prisoner's life, but to try the case so that it would not be a disgrace to the jurisprudence of this country, and he objected to its being brought to an unseemly end. The question of allowing the jurors to separate during New Year's was discussed, but Judge Cox was hardly prepared to take the responsibility of such a step. The foreman put an end to the discussion by announcing that the jurors did not want to separate until the trial closed.

On the thirty-seventh day Dr. Gray, of the Utica Asylum for the Insane, resumed his testimony. It was frequently objected to by Mr. Scoville, and continually interrupted by Guiteau, who contradicted assertions of the witness in regard to the prisoner's utterances. The witness became confused and said he did not know where he was, whereupon Guiteau remarked, "Well have to send a small boy out to find you." Dr. Gray declared his positive conviction that Guiteau was sane, and had not been insane, and that he was playing a part in court. Mr. Scoville tried to have the testimony stricken out, on the ground that it was based upon a belief that Guiteau was lying. The court overruled the objection, and Guiteau remarked that the question of jurisdiction was going to settle the trial. In reply to the hypothetical question as to the prisoner's responsibility if the witness stated that, in his opinion, the prisoner was sane at the time of the shooting. While the questions were being read the prisoner continually interrupted with such expressions as "False," "That's false," "Absolutely false." "The substratum of that question is false," "One word in ten is true, the rest false." While waiting for the counsel for the prosecution to enter after recess the prisoner declared: "I have nothing else to do, so I might as well write my autographs for anybody that wants them—without money, without price. If I could get $500 for them I wouldn't take it. There is no money in that business for me—never has been, and I don't want that there should." Nothing of importance to the defense was developed by the cross-examination of witness.

Guiteau made his opening speech on the thirty-eighth day as follows: "I had a very happy New Year's yesterday, and hope everybody else did. I had lots of visitors, high-toned, middle-toned and low-toned. That takes them all in, I believe. They expressed their opinions freely, and I am one of them. I am now fairly stirred with excitement and listened breathlessly, while Guiteau himself, without appearing to realize that the motion was likely to mean anything more than it had meant before, pretended to busy himself with his newspaper, looking away from it every moment to make some interruption. Judge Porter said that if the court was to be filled with blasphemy it should be heard coming from the prisoner's box and not from the counsel table, and then added that there was not a man at the American bar who would not have been silenced and disgraced if he had uttered what Guiteau had done. Guiteau came under the false pretence of being a counsel. He invoked action in the name of the American people; whereupon Guiteau made an insulting response, ending with "Mr. Bigmouth Porter." He further informed the judge that "that kind of talk" wasn't worth his honor's notice. Colonel Corkhill and Mr. Davidge also called for the prisoner's removal to the dock. Mr. Reed and Mr. Scoville both stated that any measure which would keep the prisoner quiet would be a relief to them, but suggested merely a warning by the court that he would be placed in the dock unless he restrained himself. Here Guiteau suggested, when Mr. Porter apologized for a defect in his hearing, that he was "very stupid;" and when Mr. Scoville said no one was more annoyed by the interruptions than he was, Guiteau blurted at him: "That's because you're a jackass on this case and always were all the time." Judge Cox stated that latitude had been given to the prisoner upon the express desire of the district attorney, in order to furnish the doctors an opportunity to diagnose his case. It appeared, in fact, that the experts had based their opinions largely upon their observations of the prisoner's conduct in court. This object seemed now to have been accomplished, and therefore he granted the motion to send the prisoner to the dock, which, however, he should not be exposed to any danger, but should have the fullest protection. He could not be gagged or removed from the court-room without infringing his constitutional rights. Having accepted counsel he had waived the right to appear as such in person. When Justice Cox announced his decision that Guiteau must be removed to the dock the assassin for the first time began to realize the possibility of the change. His confident look faded away; in a flash he turned very pale, and was visibly terrified. He said, with an ashen face and a cringing smile, "We can make that all right, your honor. I'll be quiet and sit here;" but the judge shook his head. Then Guiteau looked over to the dock, which was filled, the whole of that side of the room being packed with spectators, and, evidently afraid to go there, said: "I move that the room be cleared." Judge Porter repeated the suggestion, but it was not acted upon. The crowd was now in great excitement. Several of the policemen went over to the dock and began to move the people out, while bailiffs opened the near